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A POETICAL WEDDING.

A romantic couple were united in Ohio by the following poetical ceremony:

MINISTER.

This woman wilt thou have,
And cherish her for life;
Wilt love and comfort her,
And seek no other wife?

HE.

This woman I will take
That stands beside me now
I'll find her board and clothes,
And have no other "frow."

MINISTER.

And for your husband will
You take this nice young man,
Obey his slightest wish,
And love him all you can?

SHE.

I'll love him all I can,
Obey him all I choose,
And when I ask for funds
He never must refuse.

MINISTER.

Then you are man and wife,
And happy may you be!
As many be your years
As dollars in my fee!

A PRAYER IN HELL.

BY O. L. WILSON

The earth and heavens pass away,
And mind and justice hold in fa'away;
Within the dwelling place of peace,
Where, joy to joy, our hopes increase,

* * * * * * *

The wicked pray, oh, such a prayer!
"Ye rocks and hills, why stand ye there?
O see that sight I once did pierce!
Dread soul, thou curse, why look so fierce?
Hah! 'twas my shadow frightened me;
Ah no! no! 'tis a devil, see!
Hold!—'tis the light of Him doth shine
To make my shadow! curse divine!
Ah, but my prayer was late—too late!
But Oh! this hate! myself I hate!
Ye rocks and hills, shut out the light;
Fall down and crush me out of sight!
What torment in me? My! What hell
The sunless purity doth swell
To flames within my dried-up soul!
Why focus tight beyond the goal?
My God! the light shines through the gate;
I cannot go! I must not wait!
I wish not heaven now, but hell,
To burn me up! I cannot tell
Where men or devils ever find
A greater hell than cursed mind!
Go back! fly back! ye memories past,
Out of eternity so vast!
Most High Omnipotent, I pray
Make dead my mind! and dark my day!
I know Thee who Thou art, Great God;
I know Thee when the earth I trod!
Thou mercy of the God, I hear—
I hear Thy tones of loving cheer
To those, Thy followers; ye hells,
Of which the creed of hades tells,
In heart and heart, thou fiery lake
Swell up, and in thy mercy take
The sight of good and God and love,
And place its tortures high above!
Oh! shut out heaven from my sight,
And drown my soul in endless night!
Where comes not knowledge, dreams, or breath
Nor life; where all is sullen death!

MR. AND MRS. BONDURANT.

BY BONNE HUERE.

"I think you will find a document under your plate that may interest you," said Mrs. Bondurant, addressing her husband, as he took his seat at the breakfast table.

The words were uttered with a look intended to express severe censure, with some pity and contempt, and rather more of the latter.

The husband slowly turned over his plate, took up and read a grocer's bill —$59.34. On the margin were the words, "Check expected immediately."

"I would rather not send this man a check just now," said Mr. Bondurant. "It is true I have a little more than that amount in the bank, but I shall need all I have and more also to-morrow to pay the costs of the suit I am conducting."

"This is about the answer I expected to receive," said his wife, "and I must tell you that your paltry excuses will not answer for the purpose. That bill must be paid at once."

"It is scarcely worth while, Julia, to speak so emphatically in regard to this matter," said the husband. "I am doing a little business for these grocers, and although they do not owe me anything now, I can, I suppose, get them to wait a few days and in the mean time let us have what goods we need."

"They will do nothing of that sort," said Mrs. Bondurant. "And if the bill is not paid before 3 o'clock to-day they will send it to my brother, Alfred, who will pay it and take an assignment of the claim."

"Then let him do so," said Mr. Bondurant, quietly breaking a piece of hard cracker into his coffee and at the same time deliberately watching the softening process. "This is what they call hard-tack, I believe. It is better for sailors than for us poor landsmen. They have more time to spend soaking it, unless when the rough weather comes on, and then I suppose they dispense with the ceremony of eating until the storm has expended its fury."

"Your insinuations are intended to exasperate me," said Mrs. Bondurant, "but I warn you, sir, that you are treading on treacherous ground."

"If the ground, madam, on which I am treading is composed of your feelings I would not expect to find it uncommonly delicate," was the retort.

"Are you willing, sir, to have my brother pay that grocer's bill?"

"I could have easily arranged it in such a way that it would not have gone into his hands, but as I infer from what you say that the matter has been talked over between him and you and the grocer, and that he has agreed to take an assignment of the bill if I do not pay it before 3 o'clock to-day, I shall allow the matter to be disposed of in that way, and give myself no further concern in regard to it at present."

"Then it seems you are willing to have my brother provide for your family? That is just what he told me it would come to when we were married, and in fact immediately after he first learned that you were visiting me. My father and mother also gave me the same warning. They told me more than fifty times that you would never be worth a dollar in the world, and they would have to support us."

"And you are sorry you did not take their advice?"

"Sometimes I am, if I must tell you the truth. You know I could have married Rocky Billings, and I had other good offers. As for Rocky, he was almost dying for me. His social standing was not, it is true, quite equal to yours, and he was not so good-looking, but he had more business capacity than a hundred young lawyers like you. With him for a husband I would never have suffered the mortification of seeing a grocer's bill paid by my brother."

"Mr. Billings is still unmarried, I believe," said the husband dryly.

"What base insinuation are those words intended to convey? You are now my husband, and I have no wish to exchange you for Mr. Billings or any one else. If I have made a bad bargain it is right that I should suffer the consequences of it, and I intend to do so as patiently as I can."

"Whenever you wish to be released from the consequences, madam, and the bargain that has led to them, please let me know," said Mr. Bondurant; and, without a word more or any token of affection, he passed down the two flights of stairs that led to their hired apartments and was on his way to his office. But, before leaving the room in which he had breakfasted, he placed on the table a $10 bill.

There was an inside history which this table-talk may suggest but does not explain. Julia Henderson was the daughter of a proud, ambitious family, who had a little means that they were fond of displaying to the greatest advantage. Their daughter Julia was a young lady of recognized beauty and more than ordinary attractions, and they had hoped that her marriage to such a man as they would select and approve would be of some benefit to them as well as to her, and lift them up considerably on the scale of worldly prosperity.

"Can it be possible, Julia, that you are receiving the attentions of that young lawyer?" Mr. Henderson had said.

"Well, no, father," Julia answered; "not in any other way than that I find him a pleasant companion. He calls and takes me out occasionally, in which I hope you see nothing wrong."

"I don't like the way he looks at you, Julia. He evidently admires you, and admiration sometimes changes to love so easily that it is scarcely possible to say when or in what way the transition takes place. I understand he is a somewhat able lawyer, but is very poor and is no doubt likely to remain so in a profession that is crowded until there is no longer standing room left. You had better have a talk with your brother and hear his opinion in regard to this young lawyer before you allow him to call many times more."

A scornful and defiant look was the only answer this suggestion raised, and the next moment the young lady had left the room.

"You see how that girl takes and acts," said Mr. Henderson to his wife, who had been a silent listener.

"Yes, my dear," said her mother, "and I am now satisfied that her feelings are more deeply interested in the young lawyer than any of us had supposed. But let Alfred talk with her, and he may be able to turn her thoughts away from young Bondurant and get her to encourage the attentions of Mr. Billings. He is rather a low-bred young man, it is true, but he is making money rapidly, and his uncultivated manner need not alarm us—a few weeks spent in society will make them all right."

"Perhaps so," said Mr. Henderson, with a look that betrayed more skepticism than confidence.

"I had no thought of seriously encouraging the attentions of Mr. Bondurant," said Julia, the moment she began to feel the pressure of her brother's determinations to prevent the acquaintance from proceeding any further. "But now, if you please, Master Alfred, I shall do exactly as I think best in regard to this matter."

From that time onward the young lady found employment for the whole of her life-will—and she had a good deal—in resisting the effort of her parents and brothers to compel her to dismiss the young lawyer.

"If you marry him we shall be obliged to support you both, no doubt," was her brother's frequent and tantalizing suggestion. "The young fellow is not making a dollar more than he needs for his own board and clothes, and he has actually been obliged to give up smoking, because he could not afford cigars, and was too proud to be seen using a pipe."

The young people had been married four years when the conversation occurred in regard to the grocer's bill. Young Henderson had been making some money, a little of which he had found opportunities occasionally to give to his sister, and in every instance had reminded her that he was fulfilling his predictions. In fact he, and her parents also, had been continually reproaching her for her folly in marrying the poor lawyer.

The unfortunate woman—for so Julia began to consider herself—had no children now living. One little girl, born about eighteen months after their marriage, had lived nearly a year, and when the death and burial came the feelings of the parents—of the father especially—had been wounded almost beyond endurance by their being made to realize their inability to provide for the funeral expenses in a becoming manner.

"I must take care of the dead also, as well as the living," was her brother's unfeeling remark, made while the funeral preparations were in progress.

The stern logic of long continued experience had finally exhausted the spirit of the poor wife, and she gradually came to believe that what she had so often been told was true, and that she had made a great mistake in marrying the poor lawyer. This persuasion, having become a settled conviction, soon found expression in complaints and reproaches which were not very patiently borne by the man who was conscious of doing all in his power to make his wife comfortable, and never spending a cent for any personal indulgence. Besides, the amount earned would have enabled them to live in a style of moderate comfort, had not his wife's family continually urged her into expenditures beyond what her husband could afford.

The young lawyer had, however, at last got hold of a case which he felt certain of gaining, and which, when decided, would bring a few thousand dollars. He had taken the case at his own risk and cost, and was to receive one-half of the amount received, his client having expended his last dollar in the suit, and being unable to do anything more. In the meantime that over-assiduous and agonizing brother-in-law, who was ready to pay the grocer's bill and take an assignment of the claim, had an interest in defeating the suit and was actually furnishing money for that purpose.

But these legal and business complications the discouraged and fault-finding wife did not know much about. She knew that the grocer's bill and other bills were unpaid, and that the brother had already paid several of those bills and was holding the claims against her husband.

"Well, Julia," said Mr. Bondurant, returning from his office on the evening of the day when he left without saying "Good-by," "I hope you have been able to get up a plain dinner with the $10 I left on the table this morning."

"I have not used the $10, nor any of it," said his wife, handing the money back to him. "I have had a long and serious talk with brother Alfred to-day, and have come to a firm conclusion that under the circumstances it will be best for me to return to my father's house and remain there until you are able to provide for me and yourself also. For the present you have as much as you can do to take care of yourself, and my brother has promised to see that I am comfortably provided for."

Mr. Bondurant regarded his wife for a few moments in bewildered amazement. He was carefully holding the $10 bill which he had accepted from her, but without knowing why she had handed it back to him. He now dropped the bill on the table, and clasping his hands, as he was in the habit of doing sometimes when trying to get a clear view of some question that bothered him, he looked at his wife for a few moments in a solemn and earnest way, and then said:

"If our dear child had lived I suppose you would not have left me."

"No, I presume not; she, no doubt, would have kept us together. I would not have taken her from you, and I know you would not have gone to live with me at my father's house. I have no thought, Alfred, of really leaving you, but shall be true to my marriage vows, and shall be ready to return to you as soon as you are able to provide for me. But for the present we must part. My brother tells me that the claim you are prosecuting will end in nothing, and that you are not worth a dollar to-day, and it is not likely you ever will be."

"And if that is so, it would seem that you are leaving me with the expectation of returning no more."

"That must depend, Mr. Bondurant," said the wife, steeling herself to a cold and firm look, "on the possible contingency of your being able, at some future time, to provide for me in a comfortable way, which, I am sorry to say, does not now appear very probable."

"Then good-by forever!" said the husband, rising and withdrawing from the room, without taking any further notice of his wife; nor did he even look back.

The marriage, as a legal relation, remained undisturbed. The husband and wife, when meeting occasionally on the street or elsewhere, bestowed upon each other a bow of civil recognition, but without exchanging a word.

In this way eight years had passed. At the end of five years Mrs. Bondurant's family, including that devoted brother, had been both unable and unwilling to do anything more for her, and for the last three years she had been supporting herself by performing the duties of secretary for an insurance company. Why that situation had been given to her just at a time when she had no other means of support, and at a salary much larger than she had expected to receive, was a mystery about which she had her own private suspicions.

It was a cold morning in mid-winter, and the sidewalks were covered with ice. Mrs. Bondurant, on her way to her office, had just passed the manly form of one whom she had never ceased to admire—yes, love, for his image had always remained in her heart. Every photograph, piece of jewelry, or other memento that he had left with her had been looked at and handled again and again, and some of these articles she had often bathed with her tears.

On passing him this time she had received the usual look and bow, and nothing more. The poor woman could not, however, refrain from casting a look back for an instant to catch a glimpse of his receding form, and while she was doing so the treacherous ice, as if intending some mischief, permitted her to fall suddenly and at full length.

"Are you hurt, my dear?" were the first words she heard, and her quick, spontaneous answer was:

"Not much, I hope, darling husband!" And as he lifted her into the carriage he had hailed and took a seat by her side, with his arm around her, she added, "How glad I am that you were there to assist me."

"Yes, dear, that was a slippery path," he said softly.

"Which I hope I may never pass over again!" murmured the wife, earnestly.

"I gained that suit," said the husband, as the carriage was taking them to his home, which could now be hers also.

"Yes, dear, I knew you gained it, and I was so glad! I have saved more than half my salary the last three years. You know, and so do I, that most of that salary has come form you."

The long embrace and fond kiss which each received and returned was a mutual assurance that through their long separation their hearts had become united more firmly than ever.

"It was all my—all my fault," was what the repentant and now happy wife wanted and endeavored to say, but she was stopped every time.

"No, no, my dear!" her husband would answer. "These self-reproaches, coming from you, are painful to me. The past has done its work in its own way, and now let us remember the lessons it has taught us, and forget the sorrows through which those lessons have been learned!"

Dirty Old Pipes.

Yes, it is true, as you remark, that Mr. Carlyle has been a diligent smoker of clay pipes for sixty years, and has done, notwithstanding a vast amount of excellent work. It would ill become me to speak of him or his writings, except with profound respect. But, my dear editor, is he a cheerful man? Has he been generally a happy man? Do his later works show a better hope, a more buoyant spirit, greater faith in man and in his destiny, than those of his early manhood? His friends tell us that he has been a prey to indigestion all his days, and that he is the farthest possible from being gay or jocund. His last notable utterance, entitled "Niagara and After," sounded to me like the cry of despair, and as to his comments upon the late war of secession, was there anything ever written by a great man more perverse?

I am glad you approve of good dinners. I have the honor myself of eating 365 of them per annum, and leap years 366. I believe in a generously nourished and totally unstimulated life. At the same time I have never been quite a teetotaler, not being able to live up to my best conception. It is the coming man who will not drink wine. I am not he, as you know.

Goethe drank freely of the light wines of his country, as all the Germans do, but he was free from the taint of tobacco. He had a particular dislike of it, Voltaire, temperate in all else (except work), was a snuff taker, and had one of the prettiest snuff boxes in Europe. Both of them, I think, would have been better and happier if they had managed their bodily affairs a little better. Allow me, then, still to advise students, journalists, and all who labor with the brain, to throw away their dirty old pipes, put their cigars into the stove, never buy any more, become absolute teetotalers (or as near as they can), take a good dinner in the middle of the day, and rest as many days in seven as they can afford, but always one.—*James Parton's letter to the Boston Herald.*

A Woman's Tactics.

When one woman is jealous of another, she rarely attacks her openly; but she instinctively talks a great deal about her, and the general drift of her remarks under such circumstances must be familiar to every one whose acquaintanceship is not confined to the male sex. It is certain that she will never admit her jealousy but beyond that there is no saying what observations she may make about her enemy; nor will she miss any opportunity of saying an unkind word of her. She will generally contrive, however, that none of her weapons of attack shall be so damaging as her praise. She will allow that her enemy is beautiful—beautiful as a tigress—but she will affirm that she is wicked; she will admit that she is amusing, but she will declare her to be ill-natured; if she calls her innocent, she also calls her silly; and if she praises her as true-hearted and trustworthy, she stigmatizes her as unsympathetic and uninteresting. If she begins by describing her as clever, she goes on to hint that she is an infidel. If she praises her balls and her parties, she abuses her for being too fat or too thin, or mentions some social failing. There are plenty of other faults with which ladies accuse each other behind their backs, such as inhospitality, idleness, having "odd people" to stay with them, frequently changing their servants, and even telling lies; but it is needless to multiply instances. Such accusations are all alike unkind and unjust.

Professor and Bear.

He [the bear] had also observed me, and I did not venture to return to the boat, but went straight toward him, supposing that he would be frightened and run away, as I had always previously seen polar bears do when a man approached them. I had miscalculated; the bear came nearer, advancing slowly in a half circle, and we were soon so close together that I could have touched him with a stick. He stood somewhat higher up on a block of stone, hissing and tramping with his fore feet; I stood somewhat lower, crying and hooting all I was able, and threw big stones at him with little apparent effect. At length a big stone hit one of his fore paws resting on a stone, and the pain, or perhaps satisfied curiosity, induced the animal to retreat.—*Arctic Voyages—Nordenskjold.*

THE hottest place on earth is Bahrin, on the Persian gulf.

A TERRIBLE CRIME.

A Tragedy Which Possesses All the Elements but None of the Mystery of the Charley Ross Case.

[From the London Times.]

Particulars of an atrocious crime, committed a short time ago, and published in the English papers, has especial interest to those who made the Charley Ross case a study, as the confession of the murderer shows that in this, as in the American case, the object of the criminals was to obtain a large amount of money as ransom.

William Marianus DeJongh, clerk to the Minister of Colonies at The Hague, confesses to murdering a schoolboy, Marius Bogaarat, son of a former Secretary General, now living a retired life. The murderer laid his plans cunningly, and, before securing the boy, had written a letter to the father, asking for 75,000 guilders, or $30,000, for the surrender of his son, but how and where the ransom was to be paid was not clear, though it is supposed DeJongh had accomplices. The confession of how the murder was committed was told by the prisoner to his sister, to whom he was devotedly attached. DeJongh wept bitterly while giving an account of his motives and the circumstances under which the murder took place.

On Sept. 23, before he committed the crime, and before he had even possession of the boy, he wrote the letter referred to, demanding the ransom on a certain date. The letter was written in the Cafe St. Hubert, from where he went to Williams Park, where Mr. Bogaarat resided. It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and Mrs. Bogaarat had just left her house and driven to Schevingen. DeJongh went to the Rheinish railway station, and, having directed the letter, he put it into the postoffice letter-box at the station. He left and took a cab, but, as the cabman was asleep when DeJongh entered the vehicle, he did not notice his face. DeJongh drove to the school, and asked for young Marcus Bogaarat, a fine-looking boy, 13 years of age.

"Do you know me?" he asked of the boy.

"To be sure," the latter replied; "I have often met you in the park."

"Now, your mamma wishes me to fetch you from school," said DeJongh.

"Did she not, then, go to Schevingen?" inquired the lad.

"Yes," replied DeJongh, seeing that the boy knew his mother's intentions, "but she told me she would, on her return, wait for us at a peasant's house on the Downs near the town."

The boy then fetched his school articles, asked permission to leave school, and accompanied DeJongh in a cab. When they arrived on the lonely spot the murderer sought a quiet place, where he threw the boy on the ground, and bound his hands and feet with a cord bought that morning.

"Remain here," he said to Marcus, "till I return with the money I have demanded from your father. Stop your crying if you do not want to be killed."

He covered the youth with his coat, and intended to go, but the boy cried so loudly that he returned, fancying he heard footsteps. DeJongh took his sword out of his walking-stick, and killed the child, stabbing him seven times in the breast.

In a very agitated state of mind, the human fiend fled to Schevingen, washed his hands at the sea shore, and returned to the Hague, after having thrown away the sword-stick in a little channel by the roadside. De Jongh was arrested on the Downs, whither he returned early the following morning, but, after being confronted with the coachman and other witnesses, was liberated. He was arrested afterward on his own confession, and, after the avowal of the crime, his sister asked what motives he had for the horrible deed. "I saw our father die in poverty. As for myself, I could make my way in India, but I had a place in the same office where father worked, with no better prospects than he had. What would be my mother's lot and yours? I wished to secure to her a comfortable old age, and, when I heard, from a family who are acquainted with his circumstances, that Mr. Bogaarat was a very rich man, I was seized with a desire to constrain him to give me money by stealing away his only son. I did not intend to kill the child, except in case he should possibly become my accuser. My only motive was my wish for money. Nobody assisted me at the time or at the murder."

The case has created an unparalleled excitement in Holland.

He Wanted Only Five Minutes.

A Western Judge gives an account of his first visit to the at-that-time semi-barbarous mining regions of California. He had just been admitted to the bar at his home, a small Eastern village, and his desire for fame and fortune led him Westward, arriving at the camp of his future home on the back of a broncho (an animal well known for his elevating qualities) about sunset. As he approached the camp he saw a group of men in excited conversation, and, going nearer, saw in the center a man and a rope. He knew at once what these meant, and, congratulating himself on so excellent an opportunity to make an impression which would give him a boost in his profession immediately, he rode up to the crowd and asked what the man had done, and was informed that he had been caught an hour before with two horses not his own, and they were debating as to whether they would shoot or hang him.

"But, gentlemen," said the Judge, "these summary proceedings are not right. Surely you would not outrage the majesty of both human and divine law by taking the life of this man in your own hands? No, gentlemen, I feel assured you will let better counsel prevail. Give the man the benefit of a trial in a court of law by a jury of his peers, and if by them he is condemned to punishment, your souls will be free from the stain of his blood. If he has no attorney, I beg to offer my services. That you may see, gentlemen, that I am qualified, in due form of law, I will show you my dip—"

"Stranger," drawlingly interrupted the leader, "this heer klaim is registered. We've struck a lead, an' y' kin jist bet cher bottom dollar it's a-goin' t' pan out 'cordin' t' previ's calc'lation. Stranger, you kin hev one hour t' prospect f'r th' suburbs o' this heer camp."

The Judge, to use his own expression, "tumbled" to the situation, and, adjusting himself in the saddle, he grasped the bridle reins, preparatory to moving, and remarked:

"Gentlemen, for your courtesy I thank you. You have given me an hour to get out of town, but, if the girth holds and this mule don't buck, all I want is five minutes." Saying which, the Judge clapped the enormous rowels into the sides of the beast and adjourned sine die.

IN the early settlement of Illinois and Missouri two trappers were going down the Mississippi river to New Orleans on a flatboat. Every well-regulated boat in those days carried plenty of whisky aboard. The trappers tapped a barrel with a gimlet and sucked the whisky through a straw. The Missourian "puked," but the Illinois man, like his successors, being proof against so weak a beverage, kept his down. From that day Illinois men were called "Suckers" and Missourians "Pukes."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Teddy's Coop.

One day at the attic window
I heard such a breezy clamor—
The sounds of a saw and a hatchet,
The pounding of nails with a hammer;

While the chatter of Ted and his playmate
Together was incessant
That I judged whatever they worked at
'Twas probably something pleasant.

Each gave the other an order
As often as he was able;
They almost might have been building
Another tower of Babel.

I had no glimpse of the toilers—
Not even when lunch was ready—
Though up through the dust of the stairway
I more than once called, "Teddy."

At last, though, driven by hunger,
The two little boys descended,
And I asked if the work on the tower
And the strife of tongues was ended,

Then both made haste to tell me
The secret of all their labor;
A half-fledged dove had been given
To Ted by a little neighbor—

A ragged, pin-feathery pigeon,
With bill wide-open and yellow,
And they were busy at building
A coop for the little fellow.

That day and the next in the attic
I heard the mattle and clamor,
The sounds of the saw and the hatchet,
The pounding of nails with a hammer.

But the pigeon must have considered
The whole affair but a bother,
For before the coop could be finished
He flew away to his mother.

Cloud Shapes and Atlas Puzzles.

"Clouds! who ever heard of finding fun in the clouds? What in the world is Willie talking about?"

So spoke John, who was Will's big brother. John was nearly 15 years old, but Will was only 10.

"Didn't we have lots of fun out of the clouds?" asked Will of Aunt Alice.

"Yes, it was good sport, and John would have enjoyed it, too, if he had been with us," replied Aunt Alice.

"Well, I never heard the like before," said John.

The three friends to whom the children are here introduced were at the breakfast table. Aunt Alice and Will having returned on the night before from their summer trip to Grandfather Burton's, in the country, Will had been telling John, who had remained in the city all the summer, about his adventures on grandfather's farm and in the wide woods close by the farm.

"We were real tired from running so much one afternoon," continued Will, "when we all went out on the lawn, where grandfather was sitting. It was shady and nice."

"Please pass me another you know what?" interrupted John, pointing with his knife at a plate of cakes.

"As I was going to say," Will continued, "we were resting in the shade when grandfather told me to look at the great white clouds that were marching round the sky. By and by grandfather said: 'Willie, I see a soldier with a sword in his hand,' 'Where?' said I, looking down the road. 'Up in the sky,' said he. And, sure enough, I saw a great white cloud almost exactly like the picture of Gen. Jackson in grandfather's dining room."

"Was he marching?" asked John.

"Yes, but his legs didn't move. The wind shoved him along for three or four minutes and then blew his head over so that after a while the soldier turned into a thing very much like a buffalo. But that wasn't all we saw. Aunty here soon pointed out what looked like a lady dressed for a ball. The cloud lady had on a dress almost exactly like white satin. The sun was shining on the dress and it glittered as if it were covered with pearls. Near the sky-lady I saw a lion. Grandfather said it was more like a Newfoundland dog, but I thought it was a lion. While we were looking at the lion the lady changed into something that looked like a turkey. Besides, we saw a good many giants, and a few mountain ranges."

"Aunty," said John, who had been slicing his wheat cakes into the shape of cats and dogs and swallowing them, "don't you remember what we heard when we went to see Booth play 'Hamlet' at the South Broad two winters ago?"

"Oh!" exclaimed Aunt Alice, "you mean about Hamlet and Polonius and the whale."

"Who're Hamlet and Polonius?" said Will.

"Don't you know?" laughed John. "Why, they're some of the great Shakespeare's men."

"Who's Shakspeare?" asked Will, not a bit disturbed by John's laughter.

Aunt Alice smiled, and explained that Shakspeare was the greatest writer ever known. He lived in England's great city of London more than 300 years ago, when America was a wild country. He wrote plays for the theaters, and the theaters nowadays often use his plays because they are the best. One of his plays is called "Hamlet," because a Prince named Hamlet is the heart and soul of the play. Hamlet is in great trouble, so the make-believe history says, and a foolish old man named Polonius thinks Hamlet is crazy and treats him like a child. One day Polonius went into a room where Hamlet was and began to talk to him. Hamlet was standing by a window, and, pointing at the sky, said:

"Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape of a camel?"

Polonius answered—"By the mass, and 'tis like a camel, indeed."

Hamlet (who was making fun of old Polonius) then said—"Methinks it is like a weasel."

Polonius—"It is backed (or has a back) like a weasel."

Hamlet—"Or like a whale."

Polonius—"Very like a whale."

"So you see," continued Aunt Alice, "that they had fun out of the clouds 300 years ago just as we had out in Lancaster county last week."

"That's so," said Will, "and Hamlet was just making fun of old Polonius, wasn't he?"

"I'm off for school," said John, and in a moment Aunt Alice was left alone at the table.

At school that day the shape of things kept running in Willie's head. It was a clear day and he couldn't find any cloud-shapes, but every map in the geography that he was studying seemed to take on the shape of some animal. In the map of Europe he found several shapes and so with all the maps.

And now let the children open their geographies and start on a jolly hunt for "shapes." Below are given some geography "shape-puzzles," which may be worked out by the children from any good-sized atlas.

Take the map of the western hemisphere and turn it around so that the Pacific ocean shall be at the top and the Atlantic ocean at the bottom. Now, what part of the map looks like the head and trunk of an elephant?

Take the map of the eastern hemisphere. Let it remain in its ordinary position, right side up. What part of the map looks like the head of a man who appears to be trying to swallow a part of Asia?

In the map of North America, looked at from the southwest, what country resembles an old dunce-cap?

In the map of the United States: What lake looks like an alligator's head, trying to swallow the town of Port Sanilac? What State bears some resemblance to a lion, with his body in repose and his head erect? What State looks something like an arm-chair? What lake looks like a great hand, with the fingers pointing westward?

In the map of South America, held with the Pacific ocean upward, what country looks like a beaver? With the map held in the same position, what country looks like an ugly boy's head?

In the map of Europe, held with the Atlantic ocean upward, can there be found the picture of an ugly being who in playing leap-frog over Austria, has stumped his toe against an island in the Mediterranean sea and hit his nose against Africa? What country forms the king's crown, what country the head and neck, what country his shoulders, and what country the only one of his legs that can be seen?

In the map of Europe what country is shaped like a boot?

In the map of Europe what sea is shaped like the foot of a stocking?

With the map of Europe held upside down, what country looks like a battered spoon?

In the map of Asia, held upside down, where is the hooded woman who appears to be trying to hit an island with a club?

With the map of Asia held upside down, what country is like a steep mountain peak?

How will the map of Australia have to be held to find the head of a man with a long nose?

Children Under the Snow.

Far away up in the north, on the shores of that great frozen ocean lying beyond Europe and Asia, you may sometimes catch sight (as I did once) of a huge, gray, pointed thing, standing all alone in the midst of the snowy plain, just like an immense pear with the stalk upward. I should have been puzzled had I not seen a thin curl creeping from the top of it; but that let me into the secret. This queer-looking thing was a Samoiede tent!

The tent of a Samoiede is almost as simple an affair as that of an Arab. All you have to do is to plant a dozen long poles in the ground, slanted so as to let their tops meet; cover this framework with reindeer skins, leaving a hole at the top to let out the smoke; pile the snow high up around the lower part to keep off the wind—the "house" is complete.

But, outlandish as it looks, this little burrow is worth something in a red Russian frost, which freezes the very breath on one's mustache; so I go right up to the door (which is simply a thick skin hanging over a hole in the side), lift it, and step in.

The inside is certainly warm enough—rather too warm, in fact, being almost as hot and choky as a bake-house. There is a fire burning in the middle, the smoke going anywhere to everywhere; and beside it sat three things—one can hardly call them human figures—one a deal larger than the other two.

There being no light but the glare of the fire, it is not easy for me to see where I am going; and the first thing I do is to stumble over something which seems like a skin bag, unusually full. But it is not—it is a child, wrapped or rather tied up in a huge cloak of deer-skin, and rolling about the floor like a log.

In these out-of-the-way places, where a man may go for days without seeing a human face except his own, people call upon each other without waiting to be introduced, and my sudden entrance does not seem to disturb my new friends in the least. They greet me cordially enough, and bid me welcome in Russian, which most of the Samoiedes speak a little; and, seating myself on a chest, I look about me.

As my eyes get used to the half-light, I see that the group by the fire consists of a woman and two little girls, muffled in skins from head to foot. Papa is away somewhere with his sledge and his reindeer, leaving mamma to mind the house and take care of the children. Funny little things they are, with great round heads, and dark-brown skins, and small, restless black eyes, and faces as if somebody had sat down upon them; but, queer as they look, they have learned to make themselves useful already, for they are hard at work stitching their own clothes. They are not a bit shy, and in another minute I have them scrambling up into my lap, and wondering at the ticking of my watch, which I take out to show them, while they clap their hands and shout, "*Pai, pai!*" which is their word for "good."

The tent is not a very large one, but every inch of its space has certainly been made the most of. The floor is carpeted with thick sheets of gray felt, and littered with chests, sacks, baskets, bark shoes, and bits of harness; while hanging from the tent poles, or thrust into the folds of the skins that cover them, are a perfect museum of things of every sort—caps, pouches, fish-spears, knives, hatchets, whips—and last, but certainly not least, the face of a baby, which has been thrust into a kind of pocket in the skin, like a knife into the sheath. I stoop to stroke the little brown face, while the round eyes stare wonderingly at me out of the folds of the skin.

Meanwhile the lady of the house (or rather tent), hospitable like all Samoiedes, hastens to set before me some black bread mixed with bark, and a lump of terrifically strong cheese, made of reindeer milk.

The reindeer supplies the Samoiedes with plenty of other things beside cheese; indeed, almost everything that they have got comes from it in some form or other. They eat reindeer meat, they drink reindeer milk; their fish-spears are tipped reindeer horn; their clothes, and the very tents in which they live, are made of reindeer skin; the needles wherewith they stitch them are of reindeer bone, and the thread of reindeer sinew; and when they wish to move from place to place, it is the reindeer that draws them along—the Samoiede would be as badly off without his reindeer, as the Arab without his camel.—*Wide Awake*

John Guy and Gen. Cass.

In years gone by there dwelt in Washington John Guy, a character in his way, in connection with whom Col. Forney tells the following anecdote:

Guy kept the National Hotel in Washington, and among his guests was Gen. Cass, then Senator from Michigan. Guy dressed like Cass, and, though not as portly, his face, including the wart, was strangely similar. One day a Western friend of the house came in after a long ride, dusty and tired, and, walking up to the office, encountered Gen. Cass, who was quietly standing there. Mistaking him for Guy, he slapped him on the shoulder, and exclaimed, "Well, old fellow, here I am! The last time I hung my hat up in your shanty one of your clerks sent me to the fourth story; but, now that I have got hold of you, I insist upon a lower room."

The General, a dignified personage, taken aback by this startling salute, coolly replied: "You have committed a mistake, sir; I am not Mr. Guy; I am Gen. Cass, of Michigan," and angrily turned away. The Western man was shocked at the unconscious outrage he had committed; but before he had recovered from his mortification Gen. Cass, who had passed around the office, confronted him again, when, a second time mistaking him for Guy, he faced him and said: "Here you are at last! I have just made a devil of a mistake; I met old Cass, and took him for you, and I'm afraid the Michigander has gone off mad." What Gen. Cass would have said may well be imagined, if the real Guy had not approached and rescued the innocent offender from the twice-assailed and twice-angered statesman.

Earning Her Own Living.

Two large cities full of people are astonished at the statement that a wealthy and intelligent Brooklyn girl has left her home and old associations with the intention of earning her own living by hard work. This astonishment is so uncomplimentary to the spirit of young ladies in general that the particular lady in question may be regarded as a practical defender of her sex. Why a rich lady, more than a rich man, should devote life to doing nothing is more than any one can explain. Thousands of ladies already are devoting their time and means to worthy enterprises merely for the sake of having something definite to do, and if one of the sex chooses to adopt downright hard work and to live on the proceeds of her industry, it is nobody's business but her own. If more women who need fear no wolf at the door were to do likewise they would be the wiser for it and the world be better. A great deal of the unnecessary injustice and suffering in the world comes of the ignorance of the well-to-do classes about the lives of those who are socially beneath them. The merchant, even he of well-trained muscles, who spends an hour or two in rolling barrels, or moving heavy packages, learns exactly how it is that his men do not sometimes move as lively as he would like to have them do; he may even learn why the same men sometimes slip around the corner and invest a part of their small earnings in whisky. If the Brooklyn girl referred to goes into shop, factory or domestic service, and with her earnings makes ends meet, she will never afterward make unnecessary trouble when shopping; she will not wonder why girls look pale and dress badly; and she will be unlikely to have trouble with servants when she has a household of her own to manage. After she has tired of her experiment, and returns to the enjoyment of her own or her father's bank-book, her money will go twice as far as before, and whatever it buys will be thoroughly enjoyed. If, later, she marries, she will not be likely to complain if her husband does not earn as much as she may desire to spend, and she will not run the slightest risk of ruining the said husband by extravagance. Not even for the sake of learning so much, to devote months or years to common, steady labor; so the world has no immediate prospect of being regenerated by woman's knowledge of how her sisters live.—*New York Herald.*

Will Education Yield Subsistence?

An education, yes; but what sort of an education? A bricklayer's education, an artisan's, a farmer's, would, indeed, help him to earn a living. A college education would give him a social advantage, but it would not, in itself, increase his chance of earning a living; it would rather diminish it. For, as was pointed out in an interesting paper lately published in this magazine, our colleges do not, like the French and German universities, instruct a young man in the bread-winning pursuits; the American colleges are, on the contrary, institutions for general culture. I do not take up the question here of the amount and value of the culture they supply. The point for us to note is that the educated young American who has not a special education as a bread-winner is worse off, as to his money prospects, than the young American who has no college education at all. Dig he cannot, and to beg he is ashamed. Two of the professions at least are fatally overcrowded. The United States, with a population not greatly larger than that of the German empire, graduates every year five times as many physicians; for the German empire limits the number of its doctors, and we do not limit that of ours. Very many of our physicians not only wait years for practice, but never get into practice at all. It is much the same with the profession of law. In both professions there are prizes for a few, and failures, more or less complete, for the many. The engineering, mining, and other scientific professions offer a somewhat better chance, and public life, almost neglected as a profession, will attract a better class of young men from year to year. But upon none of these, save in favored and exceptional cases, as where a son succeeds to his father's practice, can a young man depend for a future, or even for immediate support. They, too, offer a certain social dignity. But as a rule it is the laborer, artisan, or tradesman that has the better chance of supporting himself; it is the educated man that has, more frequently, to wait before he can pay his way. If, therefore, we educate our sons, it is all the better reason why we should provide, not indeed for their independence, but some aid during the years which they are likely to spend in waiting before they can achieve their position.

It is to be remembered, too, that these years of waiting may become, with such aid, years of scholarly or scientific accomplishment, if not of money-making; years of strengthened preparation; years that might introduce and brighten a career, instead of wasted years that cloud or spoil it.—*T. M. Coan, in Harper's Magazine.*

Good Humor.

Good humor is rightly reckoned a most valuable aid to happy home life. An equally good and useful faculty is a sense of humor, or the capacity to have a little fun along with the humdrum cares and works of life. We all know how it brightens up things generally to have a lively, witty companion, who sees the ridiculous points of things, and can turn an annoyance into an occasion for laughter. It does a great deal better to laugh over some domestic mishaps than to cry or scold about them. Many homes and lives are dull because they are allowed to become too deeply impressed with a sense of the cares and responsibilities of life to recognize its bright and especially its mirthful side. Into such a household, good, but dull, the advent of a witty, humorous friend is like sunshine on a cloudy day. While it is always oppressive to hear persons constantly striving to say witty or funny things it is comfortable, seeing what a brightener a little fun is, to make an effort to make some at home. It is well to turn off an impatient question sometimes and to regard it from a humorous point of view, instead of being irritated

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRD. KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Dec. 2, 1880.

The reported vote for Weaver, the Greenback candidate, places Garfield as a minority candidate beyond doubt. His highest plurality is claimed at 80,000, whilst the vote for Weaver is placed as high as 250,000. This gives Hancock the majority of the popular vote.

We think it is about time that newspapers shut down on those advertising agencies who come with their "next to reading matter" propositions, with prices next to nothing. All ads should be treated alike, and if extra position is asked, extra price should be paid. This position we shall maintain hereafter. Who joins the roll?

In the Bellefonte *Republican* we find a fitting kick at Love, Hastings, Furst, Milliken, and others, in the following truthful ebulition of the editor, who says: "Now that the election is over, a large number of *able bodied liars* are thrown out of employment."

Hit them again, Tuten, they deserve it, as they did not elect Harris or defeat Curtin; and by their harangues and slanders only increased the democraitc majorities in old Centre.

The democrats have gained an elector in Indiana which offsets the one lost in California.

A despatch from Indianapolis says that B. S. Parker, the republican elector nominated in place of General Thomas W. Bennett, who was withdrawn because o his alleged connection with a federal office, has been defeated through the blunder of omitting his name from the republican tickets in Perry, Floyd, Bartholomew, Putnam and Wells counties, in which Parker did not get a single vote. This will elect D. W. Chambers, the democratic elector, by about 5,000 majority.

Bob Ingersoll, the noted infidel and republican orator, sees signs of growing strength for his party in the south, because he finds evidences of the spread of infidelity in that country. Wherever there is a growth of infidelity you see an increased republican vote. None of the leading advocates of infidelity belong to the democratic party.

New Yorkers are protesting against the production of the "Passion Play" in the theatres. This is right, and every good Christian in the land will join in the protest. The trial and sufferings of the Savior were not intended for amusement and to be hawked in a play at theatres like Richard the 3rd, Uncle Toms Cabin, Pinafore and other stage piesses. The money made by the production of the "rassion Play" in a theatre, we consider far more disreputable than that realized in the low rum shop.

Manager Abbey has decided not to produce the Passion Play in the theatre. The press and public opinion were too decidedly against it.

The "Morning Patriot" is one of the leading democratic dailies in the state, and the only democratic journal at Harrisburg. As a democratic organ it is second to none in the state; its editorials are fresh, spicy and to the point always. Besides this, it furnishes all the latest telegraphic news, and reaches Centre county at noon on the same day it is published. The "Weekly Patriot" is a large sheet, and equal to any other weekly paper published in the larger cities. To persons wanting a daily with the latest news, or a weekly outside of the REPORTER, we recommend the *Patriot*. For terms see advertisement.

We will send the Weekly *Patriot* and the Centre REPORTER for $2 75 per year in advance.

The New York *Sun* intimates that it would be a good thing for the Democrats and the anti-Cameron Republicans to unite and elect Wolf of Union to the U. S. Senate over Quay or whoever Cameron puts up.

The *Sun* don't know the Republican members of the Pennsylvania Legislature. With the exception of Wolf, Mapes, Silverthorne and Emery, it is doubtful if any others could be found with integrity enough to defy Cameron's caucus. We shall soon see how the Grow members will act when the Ringsters beat Galusha, and nominate a member of the Pardon Board for Senator.

The latest and most reliable estimates of the wheat crop of the country for 1880 put it at 455,649,000 bushels. The amount required for home consumption is estimated at 265,000,000 bushels, which leaves 190,649,000 bushels for export. Among the countries which must buy wheat England stands at the head with a deficit of 120,000,000, according to the report of board of trade. Next comes France which needs an import of 42,000,000 bushels, next Germany with a need for 20,000,000 bushels. The total amount of wheat required by foreign countries beyond their production of wheat is estimated by the British board of trade at 227,000,000 bushels, or nearly 40,000,000 bushels more than the supply of the United States for export. The rest will be contributed by Austria-Hungary, Canada, Australia, Russia, and other wheat producing countries.

A drunken, thieving, republican revenue collector, Lanier, down in Louisiana, to cover up his guilt, last week telegraphed to Washington, that his life was in danger, and that the southern people of his district would not let him discharge his duties, and wanted the administration to send him soldiers for his protection. It now turns out that this Lanier is himself to blame for the trouble he has got into, which the following dispatch, dated New Orleans, Nov. 22, will explain:

New Orleans, November 22.—Hon. J. Floyd King, congressman from the Seventh Louisiana district to-day wrote a letter to Mr. Hayes in regard to the outrage reported of H. D. Lanier, in which he says: "Commissioner Raum on the report of Mr. Lanier, appointed by him internal revenue collector in the Fifth congressional district when he recently became a candidate for congress, has ordered him to invade the district with armed force. There is perfect peace and quiet in the district and no violation or disposition to violate the laws or rights of any one. Mr. Lanier no more needs United States troops than does Mr. Raum in the treasury, or than I do while attending the sessions of congress. Mr. Lanier is short in his accounts, in a large amount, as state tax collector, and has more than once been engaged in desperate broils—not politically—resulting in the death of his antagonist. Should such a man be appointed to such a responsible office as internal revenue collector, and be armed with the authority to use troops or armed men in the midst of profound peace, against a population observing the laws of thir country and busy in peaceful occupations?"

The *World* says, it cannot be a pleasant thing, of course, for respectable and right-minded Republicans to feel that the candidate who is likely by their votes to be put into the seat of Washington and Lincoln, will take into that seat a soiled and tainted reputation as a public servant. Such men no doubt think this a less evil than the election of a stainless soldier of the Union by Democratic votes would have been, and, absurb as this opinion will certainly appear to sensible persons in the course of a very few years, it is quite conceivable that it may now be honestly entertained by honest men who have the misfortune to be also hot partisans. But an evil such men must hold it to be that a man who has abjudged guilty (to put the case mildly) of highly reprehensible conduct as a member of Congress, and upon whom sentence of political death was formally passed by the most respectable organs of his own party, should in the shock and confusion of an angry political convention have been unexpectedly thrown up to the surface as a candidate for the Presidency. The case, it is true, is not absolutely unprecedented in our history. Long after Aaron Burr had forfeited the respect and confidence of Washington and come to be looked upon as an unsafe and untrustworthy person by the ablest and most honorable members of his own political party he was made a leading candidate for the Presidency. At our fourth Presidential election he came before Congress on equal terms with Thomas Jefferson, and only on the thirty-sixth ballot was it decided that he should fill not the first but the second place in the executive hierarchy of the nation. Had Burr and not Jefferson been chosen President on that eventful thirty-sixth ballot, would that circumstance have rehabilitated Burr and clouded the reputation of Washington? Would it have affected in the slightest particular the record which Burr had made on the minds of cool, clear-sighted and conscientious men during the years which intervened between Washington's withdrawal from him of his confidence and respect and his candidacy for the Presidency? To ask these questions is to answer them as to Aaron Burr, and to answer these questions as to Aaron Burr is to answer them as to General Garfield. Had Aaron Burr been elected to the Presidency it is extremely probable that his career after the years 1800 would have been more creditable both to himself and to his country than it actually was. He was a man of rare abilities and extremely ambitious. The responsibilities and the opportunities of power doubtless would have acted strongly upon his character, and he might have made a successful President. But, so long as right is right and wrong is wrong, men who accept any higher standard than success in their judgement of character must have continued to consider the election of a man like Aaron Burr to the Presidency a blot upon the national reputation and a perilous example in politics. General Garfield, though by no means the equal of Aaron Burr in ability, seems to be regarded by impartial persons who have had reasonable opportunities of forming an opinion about him as a man of much keener moral sensibilities than Aaron Burr, and therefore as likely to feel more keenly the moral constraint to a respectable executive career put upon him by his election to the Presidency. All good citizens without distinction of party will hope that this may be the case, and certainly no good citizen of any party will do anything wilfully to prevent this or to make this unnecessarily difficult and troublesome for General Garfield. But none the less is it a blot upon our national reputation that a public man with the record of General Garfield should have been elected to the Presidency, and none the less is every attempt of any politician or journal concerned in elevating him to the Presidency, to treat General Garfield's ineffaceable record as a Congressman as a thing the moral meaning of which votes can make or unmake, an offense against the very foundations of our Government in the character of its people.

The official count in Indiana has brought down Garfield's majority to 3771. A very narrow escape indeed, and enough to show that there is quite a democratic party yet in the Hoosier state. If all the workingmen had been left alone to vote free from republican intimidation, that of itself would have thrown Indiana for Hancock.

The official result of the New York election has been declared, as follows, which we print in comparison with the Presidential vote of 1876:

	1880.	1876.
Republican,	555,544	489,207
Democrat,	534,511	521,949
Greenback,	12,373	1,987
Prohibition,	1,517	2,539
Anti-Masonic,	75	1,828
Totals,	1,104,020	1,017,830

Tilden's plurality, 32,742; majority, 26,568. Garfield's plurality, 21,033; majority, 7,068. The total vote of the State shows an increase from 1876 of but 86,690, or very nearly eight per cent. The vote of Pennsylvania increased in the same time 116,790, or from 758,993 in 1876 to 874,783 in 1880, or a little over fifteen per cent. This is curious. The rate of increase in New York certainly should be as large as in Pennsylvania. Hancock in New York only increased on Tilden's vote 12,562, or less than two and a half per cent., while Garfield increased on Hayes' vote 66,337, or nearly fifteen per cent. If we examine the returns closely it is evident there was not a full vote polled in New York by many thousands, and that the absentees were were mainly Democrats. We judge there was enough John Kellyism injected into the canvass by the blundering city leaders to disgust the country Democrats.

Bob Ingersoll, the noted infidel, it is said, has been engaged to lecture at Bellefonte, some time this winter. Of course, we do not expect the parties at Bellefonte who hire him, will have him lecture upon his favorite subject of denying the existence of a God and scoffing at religion. Yet we are surprised that a set of men who profess to be Christians, should lend themselves to hiring Bob Ingersoll at all, no matter how eloquently he may talk upon any subject, because in this Christian land there is no lack of gifted men who are not scoffers and blasphemers of God and his cause who can entertain an audience as profitably as Bob Ingersoll.

This Bob Ingersoll was the principal Garfield stumper in the late campaign. Next to God he loves to fight the democratic party—hating both with the same intensity. Bob likes Garfield's company because he thinks lightly of an oath. If any of our Centre county republicans are anxious to see and hear the arch enemy of the Christian religion and their own champion in politics, an opportunity no doubt will be given by Christian republicans at Bellefonte, who propose to have Bob lecture in their town some time this winter.

Mark you, no republican who could swallow Garfield with perjury and bribery on his brow can consistently go back on Ingersoll. Now don't get mad again, because we are telling you plain truth.

New York has a new sensation in the person of a real live Bombay merchant prince, with his harem and other fixings. Mr. Escopally Hipthia is his name; he has almost untold wealth, and brings with him his four native wives, Valgeebal, Altah-Bundi, Yhahagan and Ondabal. These were in charge of another woman, who glories in the name of Rheombal, and a eunuch, Abdoola Esmailjee. In addition to this retinue were the servants of the male sex, varying in size, height and age. There was the elderly man, with long black beard, and the boy of tender years, whose picturesque turban surmounted an unusually pretty and almost girlish face.

The merchant prince was attired, with the exception of his nether garments, in true Oriental style of splendor. Under a loose overcoat, which was carelessly thrown open, could be seen a long garment of pale pink, reaching to the knees, on which was worked a mass of gold embroidery in a bewilderment of fantastic shapes. The party was accompanied by Mr. Harry French of Boston, and Mr. H. Valentine.

The former of these gentlemen took the reporter below to the apartments which had been specially and luxuriously fitted up under the supervision of Purser Collar for the Indian ladies. Before entering the door the eunuch, who was lying on a mat at the threshold, had to be assured that the reporter had his master's permission to enter the harem. As he stepped into the handsomely tapestried room he was received with a chorus of "Salam." The four ladies were sitting on a couch just like "our little blackbirds" all in a row, with their feet tucked under them. In appearance they are decidedly pretty. Their faces are round and swarthy, while their features are well marked.

The prettiest of all, however, is "Omdabal," a wife of four years, and yet whose age to-day is only twelve. Through their noses are pierced holes, from which hang rings of diamonds, pearls and other precious stones to far below the mouth, and they swing to and fro with each motion of the head.

They deck themselves out with trinkets according to their individual fancy. In some instances their ears are entirely hidden by the huge ornaments which they almost worship, and in all instances they wear around their shoeless feet one or two bands of silver and gold inlaid with rare stones, and the merchant said, in very good English: "I have come here simply to see the United States of America." Mr. French and I are old friends, and from him I have heard so much of his country that I at least determined to visit it, and here I am. I am here simply on pleasure and as a private individual."

Since the republican leader Bob Ingersoll has got through stumping in favor of Garfield he has again started his infidel campaign against God and religion.

The infidel, Bob Ingersoll, was the only prominent personage to meet Garfield upon his arrival at Washington depot the other day. Bob knows that Garfield does not regard his oath, and may have hopes from that fact of getting him over to the infidel side altogether.

Some of the Grant fools are advocating a pension for ex-President Grant. Others talk in favor of making him a senator for life. Grant had a fat time while president and has no more claim to a pension than any other private citizen. And as to making him a senator for life, that would be the first step to introduce a titled nobility in America. Grant is Grant, and as good an any other American citizen if he conducts himself properly.

A severe water famine exists through many parts of Eastern Pennsylvania owing to the early and severe setting in of winter weather after a long drought, the streams not having been filled up as usual by autumnal rains. Many mills are suspending work, and in some places farmers have to go miles for water for their stock.

In New Hampshire there is also a water famine which interferes with the running of mills and factories.

Garfield took his thanksgiving breakfast in Washington with the Infidel champion, Bob Ingersoll.

It is supposed that Garfield will take Don Cameron as Secretary of War; and that old Simon will then get into Don's seat in the senate. How these Cameron's do boss the republican machine!

The new Herdic street coaches in Philadelphia, after a week's trial, are pronounced a great success. They go full all the while, are more comfortable than cars or stages, each passenger is sure of a seat, and the routes are so varied that, by transfers, any part of the city may be readily reached. Those now in use hold eight persons, and are drawn by one horse. Additional ones are to be of double size, for two horses. The fare is 5 cts., 2 cts, less than the street cars.

The Washington *Gazette* figures up a Democratic majority of three in the next House of Representatives. In this calculation the Rev. J. Hyatt Smith of Brooklyn, N. Y., is claimed as a Democrat. He was elected by the Democrats and independent Republicans over Chittenden, regular Republican. Missouri is set down as sending 12 Democrats and 1 Republican, Tennessee 8 Democrats and 2 Republicans, and Pennsylvania 20 Republicans and 7 Democrats. Some of the doubtful Missouri districts are not yet determined. Tennessee sends 7 Democrats and 3 Republicans. The Pennsylvania delegation contains 18 Republicans, 7 Democrats, 1 Republican Greenbacker and 1 Democratic Greenbacker. Counting the Rev. J. Hyatt Smith with the Democrats, and one of the doubtful districts of Missouri as Republican, the Democrats would have a majority of one. This is a very favorable showing, but are apprehensive it won't stand the tug of war.

OFFICIAL PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

Chicago, Nov. 27, 1880.—The Tribune furnishes the following statement of the vote, taken from the official returns from every State in the Union, of the late Presidential election:—

Garfield,	4,439,415
Hancock,	4,436,014
Weaver,	305,720
Dow,	9,644
Scattering,	1,793
	9,192,595

Garfield's plurality, 3,401.

JUST ABOUT IT.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

During the last three months the Pittsburgh iron manufacturers have imported from Europe 15,000 car-loads of scrap iron and old rails. This is done by the manufacturers whenever they get a chance regardless of American workingmen. These importations take so much work away from American puddlers, yet the men who buy the iron in Europe are protectionists of the strictest sect, and are loud in their declarations that nothing must be done to injure the American workmen.

DEATH SPECULATIONS.

THE RASCALITIES OF PENNSYLVANIA 'MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS."

Policies Written for Aged and Dying Men.

Philadelphia, November 26.—Startling developments are being made in Berks and Montgomery counties in the matter of crooked co-operative life insurance. It has been the custom of agents of these life associations to induce relatives and friends of old, sick and even dying people to insure their lives for heavy amounts, the speculators frequently paying the assessments on these policies and taking the lion's share of the money when the assured dies. One Caleb H. Bland of Pottsdam, has figured extensively in this business. Dr. L. C. B. Forgey has acted both as agent and medical examiner in other cases. E. D. Hannawills of Pottstown, is dying of chronic disease; yet he has been insured for $14,000 within six months past, $10,000 since September 20. He told the *Commercial* reporter that Forgey offered him $75 to let him take out a policy, and that Bland offered him one-fifth of the sum of several $5 000 policies, and to pay all fees and assessments, if he would allow them to be placed on him. He consented but never underwent an examination.

Mrs. Rheinhart died at Amity, lately of consumption, only a few weeks after being insured for $7,000 in the Reading Mutual, Prudential Mutual and Home Mutual, of Lebanon. Dr. Forgey was agent in one case and medical examiner in the other two. Dr. R. F. Herrman of Douglassville, signing the certificate as examiner in the Prudential case, though he confesses he never saw the woman.

The boldness of some of these speculators is marvelous. A few months ago a restauranter was asked to buy a policy for one thousand dollars on the life of a Reading man. Fifteen dollars was the first price asked, though it came down until twelve dollars was named as a bottom figure. The restaurant man, however, declined to purchase although he was informed that the assured was on his last legs. The speculator said, "I insured a man not many weeks ago, and he's dead already. Why, I have just deposited twenty-five hundred dollars in the bank off of a risk. I don't want to practice any more, there's more money in this. Go in with me, and I will pick out a couple of good men who won't live long. There's plenty in it."

The same individual said to a journalist in this city only three days ago: "I'm looking for a man now who I think will die in a few weeks, and when I find such a one I mean to take out a policy on his life. I will make ten thousand dollars if I make a cent, out of this business by next spring."

Last Thursday morning Daniel Rhoades was buried at Boyertown. His life was insured for between $12.000 and $15 000. Some of the risks have been placed within six weeks of his demise. He was eighty years old and very feeble.

Caleb Bland has lately put from $40 000 to $50.000 on Robert Bland, a worn-out drunkard, who died lately at Monocacy, by making policies in the names of various people.

Insurances in favor of certain people to the extent of about $35,000 have been effected recently on John Reday, a feeble man of eighty-two years, of Birdsboro.

The companies interested are reported to be the Prudential, Southern Pennsylvania and Seven Valleys.

The last policy taken out within the last two months was in the latter company for $6,000. Reday's son-in-law says the old gentleman is very feeble, and may not last six months, certainly not a year. He adds that the agent told him gleefully that policies on the old man's life were being taken up fast. Many more cases might be cited, but they are preserved for future development.

DEATH AT THE WEDDING FEAST.

Six Persons Dead and Thirty Dangerously Ill Through a Mistaken use of Arsenic for Salt.

Knoxville, Tenn., November 23.—A terrible occurrence has just happened at the little village of Col. Dail near Kingston, Roane county. It appears, from the meagre accounts that have been so far received, that a reception was tendered to Joel Hembree and his newly-married wife at the residence of the bride's father in the little village mentioned above. There were a large number of persons present, and everything passed off pleasantly. During the entertainment a quantity of salt was necessary for cooking. A white substance supposed to be salt, was found and used. The substance has since been discovered to be arsenic. Its effects have been terrible. According to the latest accounts six persons are already dead and about thirty others are dangerously ill, many of whom will die. This wholesale poisoning has created great excitement in the village, and work has been neglected so great is the gloom cast upon the inhabitants by this awful occurrence.

A MURDERER MARRIED TWO-DAYS BEFORE HIS EXECUTION.

Richmond, Va., November 25.—At Salem, Virginia, yesterday, Marcus Hawley, who is to be executed to-morrow for the cold blooded murder of Zachariah Hays, was married in jail to Nannie Hawkens, who has born him two children. He was subsequently baptised. An Episcopal minister officiated at both ceremonies.

Why Should Not Gen. Grant Work?

[New York Sun.]

Gen. Grant is hale, hearty, and strong. If he has not money enough to live on, why should he not go to work and make more, just the same as other people have to do under like circumstances?

His son who is in the army has been promoted beyond his intrinsic merits, while his other sons may have married rich, or at all events may be as capable as other young men to shift for themselves. And a robust school of that kind is good to make men of all boys.

But it is urged that it would be degrading to Gen. Grant to go to work again.

That cannot be so unless labor is in itself degrading. We do not think it is. In our judgment it would be more honorable in Gen. Grant to go to hauling cordwood again or to tanning leather—always with oak bark, however—than to be fed or pampered by the hand of charity.

When it is charged that a crime has been committed the body of the offence must be proved, otherwise the charge falls to the ground. The charge that the Garfield-Morey letter is a forgery has not been proved, and the very man who of all others would be the best witness, Gen. Garfield himself, has not even been called to testify. Per sequence the charge of forgery falls.

1880-1. 1880-1.

The Patriot, Daily and Weekly, for the Ensuing Year.

The subscription price of the Weekly Patriot has been reduced to $1.00 per copy per annum.

To clubs of Fifty and upwards the Weekly Patriot will be furnished at the extraordinarily cheap rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

The Daily Patriot will be sent to any address during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature at the rate of 50 cents per month.

Under the act of congress the publisher prepays the postage and subscribers are relieved from that expense.

Every subscription must be accompanied by the cash.

Now is the time to subscribe. The approaching sessions of congress and the legislature will be of more than ordinary interest and their proceedings will be fully reported for the Daily and a complete synopsis of them will be given in the Weekly. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
2dec. 3t, 320 Market St, Harrisburg.

PROFESSOR VENNOR'S PREDICTIONS.

He Promises Very Cold Weather for December.

Since the death of "Old Probs," the attention of the public has been turned to a considerable extent to the predictions of Professor Vennor the Canadian weather prophet. In a recent letter written to the Albany Argus the professor says: "Snow falls will be very universal this season, and will extend in all probability not only far to the southward in America, but across to Europe. The snow-fall of the 18th was marked in this respect." His predictions for December are as follows: December will, in all probability open with little snow, but the weather will be cloudy, threatening snow-falls. During the opening days of the month dust, with a very light mixture of snow which may have fallen, will be swept in flurries by the gust wind. There will probably be some snow from about the 4th of the month. With the second quarter of the month colder weather will probably set in with falls of snow. The farmers will be able to enjoy sleigh rides in the cold exhilarating air, but good sleighing need not be expected until after the middle of the month. There will be a spell of mild weather about the 13th and 14th. After a brief interval of mild weather, during which more snow will fall, the third quarter of the month will probably see blustering and cold weather—a cold snap with heavy snow storms and consequent good sleighing. Very cold weather may be expected during this quarter. The last quarter of the month will bring milder weather, but will terminate, probably, with heavy snow falls and stormy weather, in fact, the heaviest snow falls will be toward the end of the month and snow blockades may be looked for, the snow falls extending far to the southward, possibly as far as Washington, with very stormy weather around New York and Boston. Mr. Vennor's latest predictions are that the coming month will be "decidedly cold, with tremendous snow falls during the latter half and early part of January, causing destructive blockades to railroads."

Solomon Jones of Bloomburg, Md., was 70 when, after many years of poverty, he received $2,000 in pension money. He had no relatives to leave it to when he died, and therefore made up his mind to spend it all himself. In view of the probably short time remaining to him in this world, he felt that he must be fast and furious in his pleasures, if he would spend the whole $2,000. He married a young wife, and gratified her love of dress; he got in a large stock of beverages, and drank them recklessly; he bought a fast horse, and bet on him. At the end of three months the last dollar was gone, his wife deserted him, his horse died, and he is still without any immediate prospect of dying.

George Bates, a St. Louis negro, gave his bride a gold watch as a wedding present. He had stolen it, and, when it was found on her, she was arrested. She would not betray her husband, and consequently went to prison for two years as the thief. Bates did nothing to help her, and his neglect turned her love to hatred. She spent her odd moments in sharpening a file, and when she was discharged it was as keen as a razor. She returned to her old haunts, waited until her husband presented himself, and stabbed him to death.

Why Wear Plasters? They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretion, to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to-day, and cure yourself.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. 5

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

NEW ENTERPRISE

ALEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT —AND— SEED STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—We are the agents for this celebrated Huller in Centre county.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders of manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more paticularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO

FEEBLE LADIES.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taken from your system all its elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this?—Cincinnati Saturday night.

W. Lee Woodcock, Esq., solicitor for the corporation, has filed an application with the Governor for a charter of incorporation of the Herdic Personal Transportation Company, whose coaches are now running on the streets of Philadelphia, and whose object is to establish a line between Altoona and Hollidaysburg and vicinity. The people seemed pleased with the idea and hope the project will succeed

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

There is no civilized nation in the Western Hemisphere in which the utility of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a tonic, corrective, and anti-billious medicine, is not known and appreciated. While it is a medicine for all seasons and all climates, it is especially suited to the complaints generated by the weather, being the purest and best vegetable stimulant in the world.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1881.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 21oct y.

ITEMS FOR CLOSE BUYERS

SELECTED AS SPECIMEN LOTS FROM

The Largest Stock of Dress Goods

In Philadelphia.

2 LOTS —AT— 25 CENTS.

6-4 GRAIN DE POUDRE AT 25 CENTS. In all the choice colorings and worth 31 cents.

6-4 HALF WOOL CASHMERES AT 25 CTS. Would be considered very cheap if marked 31 cents.

3 LOTS —AT— 37 1-2 CENTS.

CHOICE SILK MIXED PLAIDS AT 37½ CENTS. In French styles and worth 50 cents

EXTRA VALUE FRENCH CASHMERES AT 37½ CENTS All wool and double width.

BLACK FRENCH CASHMERES AT 37½ CTS. Double width and worth 50 cents.

3 LOTS —AT— 50 CENTS.

34 INCH POWDER CLOTHS 50 CENTS. Brilliant colorings and wear resisting.

36 INCH LUPIN'S MERINOS AT 50 CENTS. Extra heavy, yard wide and worth 62½ cents.

40 INCH BLACK CASHMERES AT 50 CTS. All wool and worth 61½ cents.

3 LOTS —AT— 62 1-2 Cents.

42 INCH CREPE MOMIES AT 62½ CENTS, worth 75 cents.

36 INCH LUPIN'S CASHMERES AT 62½ CTS. This is the best value in these goods ever offered

44 INCH CREPE MOMIES AT 62½ CENTS All wool and worth 87½ cents.

4 LOTS —AT— 75 CENTS.

46 INCH SILK AND WOOL FABRICS AT 75 Cost to manufacture, one dollar.

46 INCH ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS AT 75 CENTS. Reduced from one dollar.

14 INCH BLACK GRAIN DE PONDRE AT 75 CENTS. Reduced from one dollar.

43 INCH BLACK CASHNERE MOMIE CLOTHS AT 75 CENTS, Pure wool and a beautiful blooming black. Selling nowhere else for less than one dollar.

Out-of-town consumers who may desire to see these wonderful bargains in Dress Goods and cannot spare the time to visit Philadelphia, should send for samples through our Mail Order Department.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER'

MARKET ST TO FILBERT, N. W. COR. of EIGHTH ST

PHILADELPHIA.

WANTED

10,000 BUSHELS CORN.

10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.

10,000 BUSHELS OATS.

10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Cool Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot. 30sept. tf.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities,

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—usually sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise.

9sept tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1july

HENRY BOOZER, CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 10oct, tf

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

GOLD, Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 130 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage making money fast. You can devote all your time to the business or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 10ap-y

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in German's building. 9may 74 tf.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; Post Office Box, 4586. 7oct ly.

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered generally become wealthy; while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 21oct y.

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Receive Deposits,

And Allow Interest,

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DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutly without pain. mya-tf.

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO Portland, Maine. 13july ly

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RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs Dec. 2., 80.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7.00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2.20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9 50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10 35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6.50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 7, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 35 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	9 00 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a m
	arr at Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves Phila.	9 00 a m
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	3 15 p m
"	" Lock Haven	4 20 p m
"	" Renovo	5 40 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	7 45 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 10 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX	leaves Lock Haven	7 35 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 30 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	3 45 p m
DAY EX.	leaves Renovo	10 55 a m
"	Lock Haven	12 20 p m
"	Williamsport	1 40 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	6 35 p m
"	" Philadelphia	9 00 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	10 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven	10 30 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 10 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 00 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 35 a m
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 15 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Sleeping cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Parlor cars on all night trains.

J. D. BALDWIN, General Superintendent

LOCAL ITEMS.

WANTED.—Tailors at the Beehive.

Gephart and Musser have sold 1000 acres of their mountain land in the Poe valley region.

Jim Boal is out o' sorts—he's afraid his hogs will weigh 329.

—Now is a capital time to put up ice, and get the best groceries at Sechlers, who are always getting them fresh and pure.

—There is still some corn to husk in this county.

—Dav. Brisbin, next door to Reporter, starts in with a porker that dressed 392. Next—who beats?

—For your gloves, underwear, shirts, neck-ties, boots &c. go to the Beehive.

—We learn that a party from Philipsburg are about to erect a large two story steam sawmill at the mouth of Poe creek.

—Ho, all ye that shiver, go to Lewins and get a suit of warm clothing for almost nothing, with a neck tie thrown in. No cheat when you buy of Lewins.

—Rev. Miller is removing his steam saw mill in the mountains above Milroy, to near the site of Garrety's old mill a short distance below Foust's, in Potter twp.

—Lyon & Co. defy all the state to sell a cheaper overcoat than they. This is no brag but an actual fact.

—Mr. Amos Alexander, of Millheim, killed three Chester white hogs, 15 months old, which dressed 1112½ lbs. Also a 10½ yearling Garfield calf, which kicked the beam at only 329.

—The returns are all in—every district heard from—and by a large majority the people declare Sechlers is the best place to buy good and pure groceries.

—At Pennsylvania Furnace, Huntingdon county, they are engaged in putting up twenty-five new houses for the use of employes.

—Eggs are reported 60 cents per dozen in Oil City. There must be a great eggiency in Oil City—eggsactly so. How eggsalted hens must feel when they hear about the 60.

—A good new shuttle sewing machine for hand or treadle can be traded or bought at the REPORTER office. Price $12.

—The barn of Michael Lingle, in the mountains beyond the Loop, was burned on Thursday night, 25, between 8 and 9 o'clock, with the hay and straw in same. The fire no doubt was caused by a torch used near the barn at the time. No insurance.

—Neither froze up, nor froze out, is the Philad. Branch, but it was the means of keeping a good many men and boys from freezing, by selling them good warm clothing cheap.

—Spring Mills is brushing up. Duncan & Co. are getting ready to occupy their new store room opposite the tan yard. The mill repairs are so far under headway that chopping can be done. Manasea Guise talks of putting up a large summer hotel, next year, on the hill west of Grenoble's store.

—Go to the Beehive and get a good warm suit of clothing made to order.

—The railroad depot, at Mifflinburg, with its contents, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night, of last week.

—The latest styles for the holiday season just opened at Lyon & Co's.

—Geo. L. Bumgardner at Linden Hall is the champion sausage eater. He ate 22½ inches at Dr. Stam's on the 22 inst., and he emphatically declares he can eat 40 inches without a doubt. Now where are the two Hublersburg lads who ate 36 inches one year ago.

—Shoddy clothing at other stores is sold higher than the garments made of genuine goods at the Philad. Branch, who manufacture all their own clothing have one price and all goods plainly marked. A man is simply foolish to wear shoddy, when he can get a better article for less money.

—Mr. John W. Dashem, 4 miles southwest of this place, raised of clean clover seed, from 18 acres 102 bushels and 12 qts. threshed by the Monitor Clover Machine, by Grove & Emerick.

—CALEY'S CHICKEN POWDER, a sure cure for Cholera and Gapes. Sold by J D. Murray. 4nov. 3m.

—Persons back on the REPORTER for several years, will do us a favor by remitting *at least* a part of amount due. We need cash to keep business going.

Merchants who suffer from Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, or Biliousness can be cured by using Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. 18nov. 4t.

Corn shellers with cleaning attachments, hay and straw cutters, fodder cutters and crushers, farmers chopping or grinding mills of the most improved make, for sale by ALEXANDER & CO.,
1 nov 3t Bellefonte, Pa.

Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills, price 25 cents, cure at once. Headache. Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Constipation. 18 nov 4-1

7oct. 2m. TREASURER,

—Ladies go to Lyon & Co's for nice dress goods for the holidays.

—Friday we had about 1 inch of snow. Inclined to rain on Sunday, and a slippery surface on Monday.

J. F. Dunn was killed Wednesday at Alma, Col., by a snow-slide which carried him three thousand feet down the mountain side.

—As you are about to get new duds for the holidays, and to make a handsome appearance on Christmas, don't fail to call at the Philad. Branch for your suit—the cheapest, best, warmest, and nicest fit always to be had there.

—Doc. Alexander ran the first sleigh, for this season, here, on Wednesday.

—Flannels, Blankets, Cloths and Quilts of every description for the lowest market prices at the Beehive.

—Hog squeals with the chatter of chopper machines, as an accompaniment is about all the music going now. The result is good, however,—sausages.

—The judge of our courts, the lawyers at the bar, the juries in the box, the witness upon the stand, all wear clothes bought of Lewins, and the prisoner at the bar wears a suit probably stolen from the Philad. Branch.

A Styrian sodo-water manufacturer writes to the Vienna New Free Press that he is ready to enter into competition with Dr. Tanner with beer against water. He asserts that he can fast on beer forty-four days.

—About an inch of snow and sleet on Wednesday morning, with prospect for more.

—Cheaper than ever—figured Alpaca for 6c per yard at the Beehive.

—The tannery property of Jacob Moyer, dec'd, in the Loop, was sold to J. S. Houseman for $3000.

—You want spices pure; they adulterated so much now, that the most of them are not worth carrying home. You can rely on all spices being pure that you buy at Sechlers.

Since the 1st of the month the Chicago packers have slaughtered and salted 935,000 hogs. Last year for the corresponding period they slaughtered 707,000.

—Lewins gives clothing for almost nothing. People wonder how he can stand it—well that's his own business; that you save money by it is all you need care.

—Mr. Barger, of Snyder county, who was on a visit at his son-in-law's, Sheriff Spangler, died at the latter place on last Sunday. He had complained of being unwell before he left home. His wife also died a few weeks previous. Mr. Barger's remains were taken to Snyder county for burial.

—We never had a fall with such a continuous spell of cold weather, as the present season. Yet, fortunately, we never knew people to be provided for it better than just now, and there is no suffering at all in consequence of the cold. Good, warm clothing, at low prices, at the Philad. Branch is what we have to thank for every one being able to keep the body warm. The Philad. Branch has the largest assortment, best stock and lowest prices, in the state.

—Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies that have been restored to perfect health by the use of her Vegetable Compound. It is a postive cure for the most stubborn cases of female weakness. 2dec 2t.

A boiler exploded in Andrew Moore's foundry at St. Charlotte, Mich., killing George Moore, his son, and another man whose name is unknown, and severely injuring four others.

—A fellow from Bald Eagle valley, one day last week, got a fearful mad on him, and has not yet got cooled off, altho' the atmosphere has been below the freezing point. The fellow don't read the REPORTER, and hence bought a suit of clothes which cost him $7 more than if he had gone to the Philad. Branch, which he afterwards found out was the place for a man to get rigged out cheap.

A brother and sister have become husband and wife, at Youngstown, Ohio. Learning that they were to be prosecuted they have fled together.

—Ladies coats and Dolmans in great variety for less than elsewhere at the Beehive.

—PERSONAL.—Mr. Lafferty, of Lock Haven, is visiting at his son-in-laws, Dr. M'Intire, and calls at the REPORTER office. Mr. Steinkercher, of Kansas, formerly of this county, also called at our office. We also notice Dr. Fred. Moyer, of Williamsport, formerly of Potters Bank, on our streets. Dr. Arney, of Altoona, former typo in this office, was also home on a visit. Mr. Thomas Wolf, of Flat Rock, Ohio, was visiting his old home the last three weeks, and did not forget to call on the Reporter. Mr. Wolf is a son of Daniel Wolf, of near Aaronsburg.

—Ladie's, Misses and children's Furs at great bargains at the Beehive.

A Company is about being organized in Clinton county for the purpose of manufacturing sewing thread from wood.

—For Christmas be sure to get your family groceries at Sechlers, who have obtained a special supply for the holiday season, comprising every good and purearticle, belonging to their line.

—One of the most trustworthy signs for a very cold winter is a large crop of nuts and winter-berries, which are stored away and consumed by the rabits, squirrels and ground animals. Last season there were scarcely any hickory-nuts and berries, so that the hares and others of their species were compelled to seek a subsistence outside of their burrows where it could be found. The little creatures have foresight enough to lay in a plentiful stock of the fall berries and nuts to keep them from starving. It is said by the "weather prophets" that this indication is almost as reliable as "Old Probs," and they predict a winter of extraordinary severity. The most remarkably cold year in the United States was in 1816, when frost occurred in every month. The corn was cut down by the frost in July, and the second crop which the farmers had planted after that time was crippled in September, and rendered utterly worthless. All our old pioneers remember that fearful year, which, on account of the famine ensuing from the failure of the crops destroyed by cold was called "Eighteen hundred and starved to death." This terrible condition of things pervaded the entire country, and, but for the bountiful harvests of the year previous, thousands would have perished from starvation.

—To keep nice, comfortable, happy and healthy this winter, get your groceries at Sechlers, where you get 'em fresh and pure always.

FARMERS, MECHANICS, EVERYBODY, TAKE NOTICE.

I am paying more for butter and eggs than any store in Centre county. You can't get 25c per lb. for butter *anywhere in Pennsvalley, except at my store.* You can't get 25c per dozen for eggs any *where in Centre Co., except at my store.* Any piece of goods in my store can be bought as low as anywhere in the Valley. I need not tell you any more. I have customers who come seven miles to deal with me and they say it pays—and it will pay you all. Thankful for past favors and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

I will be at my store every Thursday and Friday, during my absence my clerks will give you all proper attention.

If you prefer cash for butter and eggs, I will pay you cash.

Will always pay you Bellefonte prices for produce. Respectfully,
2dec 3. A. S. KERLIN.

—Ho, now Christmas is coming, and you want the finest and best confectioneries to please the little ones and big ones as well. No better place for fine confectioneries than at Sechlers, who have the most complete holiday assortment in this county.

SCHOOL-TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the school-duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1880. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 5 per ct. deducted. From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, '81, the ace of duplicate will be required, and of all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, '81, there will be an addition of 5 per ct., according to the act of assesmbly.

BENJ. H. ARNEY,
Treasurer.

IRELAND.

Growth of the Land League—the Habeas Corpus Act,

Dublin, November 24.—Fifty-seven sacks of Boycott's newly-threshed corn have been dispatched from Lough Mask to Cong, for shipment to Galway, and thence by train to Dublin. They were sent to Cong under an escort of cavalry, infantry, police and Ulstermen.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin announces that in consideration of the fact that only £2,000 had been raised of the £10,000 necessary to defend the Land Leaguers, he has transferred to the fund for that purpose £108, the balance of the political defense fund, of which he is the sole surviving trustee. A landlord near Laughrea, named Kennedy, who recently refused to accept Sir Richard Griffith's valuation, was fired at last night whilst walking in his garden. Three shots were fired, all of which missed the intended victim.

Fourteen men were arrested this morning at Cork for participating in the Fenian procession from which shots were fired. The police state that the shots were directed toward them.

A Rome dispatch says: The *Aurora* publishes an article believed to be inspired and attracts considerable attention. It says: "The Irish bishops could never preach revolt, crime or violence and will not do so. The Pope does not need to use any great efforts to keep them in the path of duty, but he may possibly have already advised them to separate themselves openly from those who spread terror by brandishing the sword in the faces of their fallen citizens."

The article concludes: "We trust that the Irish clergy will be an instrument of peace and order and that while they strive to calm the passions of the people, the English nation will settle the questions at issue by drawing closer bonds, which should unite two sister countries.

The trials of the indicted Land Leaguers has been fixed for the 17th of December.

Among the fourteen men arrested at Cork this morning for participating in the Fenian procession is a soldier. The prisoners have been committed for trial.

The five persons arrested near Laughrea, County Galway, for assisting to reinstate a family in a house from which it had been evicted, and who were remanded for trial, have been discharged, the magistrates stating there was no case for a jury.

The commander of the forces in Ireland received sudden summons on Wednesday to meet Forster, Chief Secretary, at Castle.

Notwithstanding the recent assurrances that no extraordinarily harsh course would be taken by the Government in matters relating to the Irish troubles until after the meeting of Parliament, Chief-Secretary Forster states to-night that the Government may, in anticipation of Parliamentary action that would authorize such a step, suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* and imprison all the leading Land Leaguers. The London *World* says Lord Beaconsfield will move for a suspension of the *habeas corpus* when Parliament meets.

The last day spent by the relieving party of Ulster Orangemen on the farm of Mr. Boycott, the besieged land agent of Lord Erne, near the town of Ballinrobe, County Mayo, was devoted to festivities of various kinds, out-door games predominating. The sports were witnessed by a large hostile crowd of peasants, but the presence of the military was sufficient to preserve the peace.

The people of Ireland are evidently not to be frightened away from their allegiance to the Land League by any threats the Government may make. Last week alone thirty-nine new branches of the League were organized in diffenent sections of the island.

The Marquis of Conyngham's Clare estate was put for sale the other day, but some portions of it no one would buy at any price, and the prices offered for other portions were so small that the sale was abruptly terminated.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR-ELECT OF COLORADO SHOT.

Denver, Col., November 28.—A riot was in progress Saturday among the miners of Roberson's Camp, about twenty miles from Leadville, Col., and Lieutenant-Governor-elect George B. Robinson was shot. A relief party has gone from Leadville. The particulars so far as heard are these: There is a dispute about the possession of the mine there, and a guard had been placed there to watch it. Last night Governor Robinson and the manager of the mine went to it after dark. The guard, not recognizing them and not hearing an answer to his inquiry as to who they were, fired, he said, into the rock overhead. Governor Robinson fell, shot in four places. He is still living, but his wounds are believed to be fatal. The fact that there has been trouble between the miners and the manager during the last week, the guard's story and the peculiarity of Governor Robinson's wounds make the theory that it was accidental unsatisfactory.

An Important Sunday School Day.

Only one day of the kind for Bellefonte since 1870. In some respects different and it is hoped also better than any Sunday School day yet enjoyed in Centre county. For the first time Rev. John H. Vincent D. D., of New York, Chairman of the International Sunday School Committee will be present to give us his best services throughout that day. Not only Sunday School workers, but all of us alike need the benefit that will be offered on Friday, Dec. 17th, by the County S. S. Association, One third of the population of Centre county is outside of the Bible School on the Lord's day.

More than one half of the precious souls living among us are yet unsaved, "having no hope and without God in the world." Is is certain that these thousands will remain away from the Savior as long as they live uninterested in "the truth as it is in Jesus." By united Christian effort, we must seek to interest them in "in the work of Life," Laborers together with God," is it saying too much that we ought at least to devote one day in united and prayerful consultation over these momentous interests. Let us then come together thus that we may go forth and work together more intelligently, more devotedly and more effectively in efforts to bring to the Savior these thousands unsaved in Centre county.

Nov. 26, 1880. C.

MANN'S UPPER AXE FACTORY BURNED.

Tuesday night about midnight the upper grinding shop, bitt shop, tempering shop, head-hammering and blacksmith shop and inspecting room of Mann's Axe Factory were destroyed by fire. The fire broke out in the inspecting room, and is supposed to have caught from the stove. The watchman, however, had visited the inspecting room about twenty minutes before the discovery of the fire, and saw no signs of it then. The loss on buildings, machinery and stock on hand is very heavy, aggregating probably $60,000 or more, although no estimate has yet been made. The loss is fully covered by insurance. The works will be rebuilt at once. All the workmen will go to work again, to-morrow (Friday).—*Sentinel.*

BURIED IN SNOW.

Denver, Col., Nov. 26, 1880.—The Leadville *Chronicle* says:—Sixty laborers were buried in a snow slide yesterday near Chalk Creek, on the Kokomo extension of the Denver and Rio Grand road. About eleven a. m. they noticed the pine trees trembling, and in an instant a slide came with a loud roar, tearing up the tract for a distance of a quarter of a mile and burying sixty men. John Dene was killed, nineteen were badly injured and eleven slightly. The slide carried the track over the heads of the men, and most of the wounds were probably caused by the iron striking them.

HOW LONG WILL THE SUN LAST.

Professor C. A. Young Gives his Views on the Future of the Universe.

[From the Popular Science Monthly.]

How is the heat of the sun maintained? How long has it lasted already? How long will it continue? Are there any signs of increase or diminution? After affirming that, in the present state of science, only somewhat vague and unsatisfactory replies are possible. Prof. Young holds that, so far as observation goes, we can only say that the outpouring of the solar heat, amazing as it is, appears to have gone on unchanged through all the centuries of human history. The author thinks there is some truth in each of the two theories which have been proposed to account for the sun's fire.

As to the first, the impact of meteoric matter, it is quite certain that solar heat is thus produced; but the question is whether the supply of meteoric matter is sufficient to account for any great proportion of the whole. After giving Sir Thompson's calculation of the heat which would be produced by each of the planets falling into the sun from its present orbit, by which it appears that Jupiter would maintain the sun's present expenditure of energy for 32,254 years, and Mercury for six years and 219 days, and that the collapse of all the planets upon the sun would generate sufficient heat to maintain its supply for nearly 46,000 years; and after estimating that matter equal to only about one-hundredth part of the mass of the earth, falling annually upon the solar surface, would maintain its radiation indefinitely, Prof. Young thinks it improbable, from astronomical reasons, that any such quantity of matter can be supposed to reach the sun. So large a quantity of matter would necessitate a vastly greater quantity circulating around the sun, between it and the planet Mercury. But if there were near the sun meteoric matter equalling, for example, the mass of the earth, it ought to produce an observable effect on the motions of Mercury, and no such effect has yet been detected.

Astronomers, therefore, failing to find a full explanation of the cause of solar energy in this hypothesis, have adopted a second one, which is, that the sun's diameter is slowly contracting, and that the gaseous mass is gradually liquefying and becoming solid. The conclusion is drawn that, if this theory is correct, there must come a time when there will be no solar heat, as there has also been a time when it began. How far forward is the end, how far backward the beginning? Newcomb is authority for the statement that, with the present radiation, the sun will shrink to half its present diameter in about five millions of years. Reduced to this size, and eight times as dense as now, it would cease to be mainly geaseous, and its temperature would begin to fall. Hence Newcomb assigns as the term during which the sun can supply heat enough to support life on earth, as we know life, a period of ten million years.

The writer somewhat more confidently casts his eye backward, and concludes that the sun cannot have been emitting heat at the present rate for more than eighteen million years if its heat has been generated in the manner described. If the sun has contracted from a diameter even many times larger than that of Neptune's orbit to its present dimensions, as is probably true in the main, "we are inexorably shut up to the conclusion that the total life of the solar system, from its birth to its death, is included in some such space of time as thirty millions of years; no reasonable allowance for the fall of meteoric matter." &c., "could raise it to sixty millions." The possibility of collision with wandering stars, and the suggestion of ways as yet unconceived of for restoring wasted energy, are allowed by the statement that "the present order of things appears to be limited in either direction by terminal catastrophies which are veiled in clouds as yet impenetrable."

IN THE FIERY FURNACE.

A Woman Cremated at Washington, Pa.

Pittsburg, November 25.—There was quite a cremation at Dr. LeMoyne's furnace, the subject being Mrs. Lucia Noyes, the wife of C. H. Noyes, a lawyer of Warren, Pa. The lady died on the 21st of November, in her twenty-eighth year. The body arrived here this morning accompanied by Mr. Noyes, who with his wife had pledged themselves to cremate the one who died first. There were religious services, after which the body was placed in the retort. As soon as the door was closed all took their departure. A dense smoke was then seen to issue from the chimney. The ashes will be removed tomorrow.

HUSBAND AND WIFE DIE TOGETHER.

New Haven, Conn., November 29.—Lucius Hotchkiss, a retired mearchant and banker, died this morning very suddenly.

A few minutes before his death his wife, who had gone to see him, on being informed that he was dying fell dead on the bed on which he was lying. He was seventy-eight years of age and she was seventy-two.

250 PASSENGERS LOST IN THE GULF OF NAUPLIA.

Leghorn, November 24.—The steamer Ortigia came in collision this morning with the French steamer Oncle Joseph near Spezzia. The Oncle Joseph was so much injured she soon sank. She had three hundred persons on board, only about fifty of whom were saved. The Ortigia has arrived at Leghorn having also been severely damaged.

Augusta, Ga., November 22.—William Driscoll, a white man, was murdered by Mose and Frank Twiggs, colored, in Burke county, last Thursday night. The murderers entered Driscoll's sleeping apartment and shot him while sleeping, setting the bed on fire. They have been arrested.

MR. KASSON of Iowa, is strongly urged for the Speakership of the next Congress by the New York *Tribune* and other leading Republicans although he is one of the most decided Free Traders in the country, and would select a Committee of Ways and Means to suit himself. This demonstrates the amount of sincerity there is in the cry about a tariff.

Winnipeg, Man, November 24.—At Turtle lake, Northwest territories, a man and wife quarreled, and the latter seized a child by the legs and belabored the husband with it as with a club, killing the child.

CURE FOR DIPTHERIA,—It is given out that onions are an unfailing cure of diptheria. They must be placed in a bandage, in their raw state, and then beaten into a pulp, and the cloth containing them, juice and all, bound about the throat and well up under the ears. Renewals must be made as often as they begin to get dry. In cases noticed the result has been almost magical, deadly pain yielding in a short time to sleepy comfort. We trust the remedy, which is quite simple, may have a wide enough trial to fully test its usefulness.

Verbal Promise.

—A verbal promise to pay the debt of another is within the Statute of Frauds, and is void if made to the creditor, but not if made to the debtor.—Pratt vs. Bates Sup. Ct. Mich.

Overdrawn Account.

—Directors of a company are not to be held personally liable to find cash for checks drawn by them as officers of their company upon the company's bank, and which the bank may choose to honor when the company has no funds at the bank.—Beattie v. Ebury (Lord), 44 L. J. Chance., 20; 7 L. R., H. L. Cas., 102.

Twenty-two vessels are known to have been wrecked on the coast of Newfoundland during the late gale. Between twenty and thirty vessels left for northern ports shortly before the gale and it is feared that many of them were lost with all hands on board.

A dispatch from Dallas says: News has reached here of an encounter in Indian Territory between ten cowboys and fifteen Indians. Seven persons were killed and wounded. The cowboys abandoned their wounded and fled.

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"Studying the subject objectively and from the educational point of view—seeking to provide that which, taken altogether, will be of the most service to the largest number—I long ago concluded that, if I could have but one work for a public library, I would select a complete set of *Harper's Monthly.*"—CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, Jr.

Its contents are contributed by the most eminent authors and artists of Europe and America, while the long experience of its publishers has made them thoroughly conversant with the desires of the public, which they will spare no effort to gratify.

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A complete Set of Harper's Magazine, comprising 61 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, on receipt of $2 25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, post-paid, $1 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 38 cents, by mail, postpaid.

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This periodical, by its able and scholarly discussions of the questions of the day, as well as by its illustrations—which are prepared by the best artists—has always exerted a most powerful and beneficial influence upon the public mind.

The weight of its influence will always be found on the side of morality, enlightenment, and refinement.

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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Eleven Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 each.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid on receipt of $1 00 each.

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This popular periodical is pre-eminently a journal for the household.

Every Number furnishes the latest information in regard to Fashions in dress and ornament, the newest and most approved patterns, with descriptive articles derived from authentic and original sources; while its Stories, Poems, and Essays on Social and Domestic Topics, give variety to its columns.

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HARPER'S BAZAR, One Year.....$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year..... 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, One Year..... 4 00
The THREE above publications 1 year..10 00
Any Two above named, One Year... 7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, 1 year..... 1 50

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order,

The last Eleven Annual Volumes of Harper's Bazar, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 each.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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This Wonderful Improved Saw Machine is warranted to saw a **two-foot log in three minutes,** and **more** cord wood or logs of any size in a day than **two men** can chop or saw the old way. ***Every Farmer and Lumberman needs one.*** AGENTS WANTED.—Illustrated circular and terms Free. Address FARMERS' MANUFACTURING CO., 178 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

ARM AND HAMMER BRAND. CHURCH & CO'S. CHEMICALLY PURE. SOLE CARB. SODA.

ABSOLUTELY AND

AND

SALERATUS

Which is the same thing.

Impurer Saleratus or Hi-Carb Soda (which is the same things of a slightly dirty white color. It may appear white, examined by itself, but in COMPARISON WITH CHURCH & CO'S "ARM AND HAMMER" BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

A simple but severe test of the comparative value of different brands of Soda or Saleratus is to dissolve a dessert spoonful of each kind with about a pint of water (hot preferred) in clear glasses, stirring until all is thoroughly dissolved. The deleterious insoluble matter in the inferior kind will be shown, after settling some twenty minutes or sooner, by the milky appearance of the solution and the quantity of floating flocky matter according to quality.

Be sure and ask for Church & Co.'s Soda and Saleratus and see that their name is on the package and you will get the purest and whitest soda. The use of this with sour milk, in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.

One pound package for valuable information and cookery sent carefully.

LOOK TO YOUR GROCER.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 11may

J, D Murray druggist, Centre Hall ul.22A

ONE EXPERIENCE FROM MANY.

"I had been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and I used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural but when I told them what had helped me, they said "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—The Mother.—*Home Journal.*

Macedonia is said to be in a terrible condition. Bands of brigands, strong in numbers and well armed, are infesting almost all parts of the country, taking advantage of the weakness of the authorities and enriching themselves by the indiscriminate plunder of the inhabitants without distinction of race or creed. Beys and other high dignitaries are being seized, and there are even cases, in which all the members of Provincial Councils have been carried off in a body and sent into the mountains. One of the bands demands the sum of £5,000 sterling as ransom for the liberation of two Turkish dignitaries and three Christians who hold the rank of Concillors. Communication is everywhere interrupted. In Ephirus incredible atrocities are reported to have been perpetrated. In one case two women are said to have been thrust alive into an oven. The inhabitants are powerless to defend themselves, and are looking for pity and protection from the West.

MARRIED.

On 16 Nov., by Rev. Koser, George Krape of Penn Hall and Catherine Decker of Pine Grove.

On 18 Nov., by Rev. Koser, Geo. T. Miller and Nannie C. Meek, of Ferguson.

DIED.

Near New Millport, Clearfield Co., Pa., Nov. 10th, 1880, of diphtheria croup, Lester Bryant, son of Wm. L. and Olev'a Alice Wise, aged 1 year, 10 months and 17 days.

In New Millport, Clearfield Co., Pa., Nov. 19, 1880, of diphtheria, Leona Victoria, youngest daughter of Daniel E. and Elsy Jane Mokel, aged 7 years, 1 month and 25 days.

PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, November 29.—Wheat is in active demand and higher; red and amber, track and afloat, at $1.10@1.14; and No. 2 red, elevator, at $1.20. Rye is steady at $1. Corn yellow, at 57¼@58c; mixed, at. Oats white, at 43½@46½c, and rejected and mixed at 40@42c.

Chicago, November 29.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, $1.07 @0.00; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.08 bid for cash. Corn, 41¢ for cash. Oats, 32¢ for cash.

LIVE STOCK.

Philadelphia, November 29.—Cattle—Market dull; sales, 4,700 head; prime 7¾@6c; good, @5¾c; medium, 4¾@5¾c; common, 3½@4¼c. Sheep—Market dull; sales 11,000 head; prime, 5 @5¼ medium, 4¾ @ 4¾c; common, 3¾@ 4¼c; @3½c. Hogs—Market active sales 8,300 head; prime, @7c; fair, 6¼@ c; common, 6c.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of David Gilliland, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

SAM'L GILLILAND,
College Twp.
Adm'r

4nov. 6t.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.

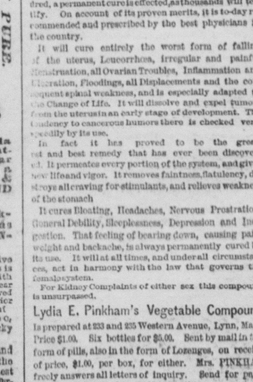
The undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises

In Gregg township On Saturday, Dec. 4, at 1 o'clock, the following real estate of Polly Hettinger, dec'd, containing

7 ACRES land all clear, and in good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good 2 STORY HOUSE, Barn and all necessary outbuildings, and a GOOD ORCHARD on the premises. There is a pump on the porch and running water near the door. This property is in Georges valley, about 2 miles from Spring Mills. Also 20 to 25 Acres Mountain land, on the south side of Egg Hill, well timbered, and near the above premises.

Terms made known on day of sale.

DANIEL BARTGES,
Adm'r.


If you are a man of laziness, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languish ness, rely on Hop Bitters.
Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, tonic or stimulant, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters
If you are sick, sallow and pale weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
If you are a man of letter, toiling over mid-night work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.
suffering from any infection if you are married, young, suffering from ailing on a bed of sickness, use Hop Bitters.
Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.
Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.
HOP

SUNSET.

BY RALLIE C. YOUNG.

In the far west, as the day grows old,
I watch a city of dazzling gold;
From the minarets that pierce the sky
I listen to hear the muezzin's cry;
Altars are many—and all aglow—
Their incense smoke is white as snow;
Banners of crimson are floating out
From arches of opal scattered about;
Steeples and spires in splendor vie,
And temples of jasper touch the sky.

Host thou, O! city above the trees,
An Abelard and Heloise?
My fancy is busy in peoping thee,
So high above our earth and sea;
Thy glory illumines the floating skies,
And I dream thee a glimpse of paradise,
And wonder, and worship from afar,
As angels swing the gates ajar.

CLARENDON, Ark.

THE GOLDEN AGE.

Story of the Discovery of Gold in California.

It was in the month of January, 1848, in a small shanty in the rather squalid little hamlet of Yerba Buena, on the Bay of San Francisco, that two young men from the States, having just printed on a hand-press the 150 copies of their weekly paper, sat down upon stools, weary, faint and discouraged, to talk over the prospects of the country and bemoan the fate that had cast them where society and money were so scarce. They were Americans, but the land of their birth was as remote to them then as St. Petersburg to a peasant of the Amoor valley. They longed to return, but never expected to be rich enough. The Mexican war was just ended a few months before. The treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo gave California to the United States. The California so ceded included the present State of that name, Nevada, and most of Utah. It was an empire larger than France and England. On every side a range of mountains almost as lofty as the Alps and longer than the Carpathians, running from north to south, the eastern half was a terra incognita of barren desert buttes and mountain spurs, containing throughout its whole extent but one feeble settlement of whites, known as Mormons. Unknown savages of the lowest aboriginal type dominated all the rest. The western half, as it then appeared, was one great valley covered with bright flowers, rank verdure, clumps of majestic oaks, wooded hills, sloping from the coast range on the west and the Sierras on the east, hills, plains and valleys alive with herds of deer, elk, antelope and cattle and horses as wild as the game; the charming panorama enlivened and perfected by sparkling rivers, whose waters were as clear as the cloudless sky above them, their banks flanked with a dense growth of ash, maple, alder, willow, hazel, cottonwood, sycamore, wild grapevines, and, toward their confluence with the bays, waving tule of the darkest green, resembling at first sight the great cornfields on the lowlands of the Ohio. In all this vast valley region there was but one white settlement. It was known as Sutter's Fort.

It was located near the confluence of the Rio de los Americanos with the Sacramento. To the far south, beyond the sources of the San Joaquin river, not far from the Pacific ocean, stood the "Ciudad de los Angeles," Mexican in its construction and population. A Catholic mission at Santa Barbara and another at San Luis Obispo (Saint Louis, the Bishop); another at Monterey on the bay of that name; another at Santa Clara in the lovely valley of that name; another called Mission de San Jose not far from the latter, and another at the village of Yerba Buena, which has since grown into the city of San Francisco. It was then a collection of adobes, built around the public square we now call "the Plaza." The waters of the bay extended as far as Montgomery street, where the Bank Exchange now stands, and a few whalers and small coasting schooners lay at anchor 300 yards from shore, about where the postoffice now stands on Battery street. There were also American settlements at Sonoma and Napa, composed of farmers who emigrated from the Western States a few years before, and here and there arose along the borders of the tule the smoke from the hut of the lonely trapper of beaver. These, with the ranches of the old Dons, their corrals and the inevitable adobe dwellings, surrounded by innumerable cattle and horses, made up the sum of what there was of civilized and semi-civilized life in California at the time the two young printers of Yerba Buena were discussing their situation. Now and then a vessel put into the bay of Monterey, or San Francisco, or San Diego, to load with hides, or a whaler for repairs, dropping a few Mexican dollars or doubloons, which were the currency of the country. It was, to an active or ambitious mind, a dull and listless life; but to the majority, who loved ease, a healthy climate and beautifully-diversified scenery.

> A passing band of brawny head it was,
> Or dreams that flit through the half-shut eye,
> And of gay castles in the clouds that pass,
> For ever flushing round a summer sky.

About the same hour that the two Yerba Buena printers were deploring their fate of isolation from the busy world, a scene was enacting that was to have a greater effect upon the material interests of modern society than any event since the discovery of America. It was on the 19th day of January, 1848, on the south fork of the American river, fifty-four miles east of Sutter's Fort. Early in the morning of that day, James W. Marshall, who was building a mill for himself and Sutter, from which they expected to supply the ranches and settlements with pine lumber, picked up from the bedrocks of the race of the mill a small piece of yellow metal. It weighed about seventeen grains. It was malleable, heavier than silver, and in all respects resembled gold. About 4 o'clock in the evening Marshall exhibited his find to the circle composing the mill-company laborers. Their names were James W. Marshall, P. L. Wimmer, Mrs. Wimmer, James Barger, Ira Willis, Sydney Willis, Alexander Stephens, James Brown, Ezkish Persons, Henry Bigler, Israel Smith, William Johnson, George Evans, Charles Bennett and William Scott. The conference resulted in the rejection of the idea that it was gold. Mrs. Wimmer tested it by boiling it in strong lye. Marshall afterward tested it with nitric acid. It was gold, sure enough, and the discoverer found its like in all the surrounding gulches wherever he dug for it. The secret could not be long kept. It was known at Yerba Buena three months after the discovery, and the two printers above mentioned put this slight notice of it in their weekly paper, *The Californian*, on the 19th of April:

NEW GOLD MINE.—It is stated that a new gold mine has been discovered on the American Fork of the Sacramento, supposed to be (it was not) on the land of William A. Leidesdorff, Esq., of this place. A specimen of the gold has been exhibited, and is represented to be very pure.

May opened with accounts of new discoveries. The *Californian* of May 3 said: "Seven men, with picks and spades, gathered $1,600 worth in fifteen days." That was a little more than $15 per day per man. On the 17th of May the same paper said: "Many persons have already left the coast for the diggings. Considerable excitement exists here. Merchants and mechanics are closing doors. Lawyers and alcaldes are leaving their desks, farmers are neglecting their crops and whole families are forsaking their homes" for the diggings. By May 24 gold dust had become an article of merchandise, the price being from $14 to $16 per ounce. The *Californian* of that date had these advertisements:

GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!
Cash will be paid for California gold by
R. R. BUCKALEW,
Watchmaker and Jeweler. San Francisco.
GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!
Messrs. Dickson & Hay are purchasers of Sacramento gold. A liberal price given.
BEE HIVE.

On the 29th of May the *Californian* issued a slip stating that its further publication, for the present, would cease, because nearly all its patrons had gone to the mines. A month later there were but five persons—women and children—left in Yerba Buena. The first rush was for Sutter's Mill, since christened Coloma, or Culluma, after a tribe of Indians who lived in that region. From there they scattered in all directions. A large stream of them went over to Weber creek, which empties into the American some ten or twelve miles below Coloma. Others went up or down the river. Some, more adventurous, crossed the ridge over to the north and middle forks of the American. By the close of June the discoveries had extended to all the forks of the American, Weber creek, Hangtown creek, the Cosumnes (known then as the Makosumne), the Mokelumna, Tuolumne, the Yuba (from uvas, or yuvas—grape), called in 1848 the "Yuba," or "Ajuba," and Feather river. On July 15 the editor of the *Californian* returned and issued the first number of his paper after its suspension. It contained a description of the mines from personal observation. He said:

"The country from the Ajuba (Yuba) to the San Joaquin, a distance of about 120 miles, and from the base toward the summit of the mountains, as far as Snow hill (meaning Nevada), about seventy miles, has been explored and gold found on every part. There are now probably 3,000 people, including Indians, engaged in collecting gold. The amount collected by each man ranges from $10 to $350 per day. The publisher of this paper collected with the aid of a shovel, pick and a tin pan, from $44 to $128 per day—averaging $100. The gross amount collected may exceed $600,000, of which amount our merchants have received $250,000, all for goods, and in eight weeks. The largest piece known to be found weighs eight pounds."

On the 14th of August the number of white miners was estimated at 4,000. Many of them were of Stephenson's regiment and the disbanded Mormon battalion. The *Californian* remarked on that day that "when a man with his pan or basket does not average $30 to $40 per day, he moves to another place." Four thousand ounces a day was the estimated production of the mines five months after the secret leaked out. In April the price of flour here was $4 per hundred; in August it had risen to $16. All other subsistence supplies rose in the same proportion. Here is part of a letter from Sonoma, to the *Californian*, Aug. 14:

"I have heard from one of our citizens who has been at the placers only a few weeks and collected $1,500, still averaging $100 a day. Another, who shut up his hotel here some five or six weeks since, has returned with $2,200, collected with a spade, pick and Indian basket. A man and his wife and boy collected $500 in one day."

Sam Brannan laid exclusive claim to Mormon island, in the American, about twenty-eight miles above its mouth, and levied a royalty of 30 per cent. on all the gold taken there by the Mormons, who paid it for a while but refused after they came to a better understanding of the rules of the mines. By September the news had spread to Oregon and the southern coast, and on the 2d of that month the *Californian* notes that 125 persons had arrived in town "by ship" since Aug. 26. In the "Dry Diggings"—near Auburn—during the month of August, one man got $16,000 out of five cartloads of dirt. In the same diggings a good many were collecting from $800 to $1,500 a day. In the fall of 1848, John Murphy, now of San Jose, discovered Murphy's Camp Diggings, in Calaveras, and some soldiers of Stephenson's regiment discovered Rich gulch, at Mokelumne hill. That winter one miner at Murphy's realized $80,000. It was common report that John Murphy, who mined a number of Indians on wages, had collected over $1,500,000 in gold-dust before the close of the wet season of 1848. A Frenchman fishing in a prospect hole for frogs for his breakfast, at Mokelumne hill, in November, 1848, discovered a speck of gold on the side of the excavation, which he dug out with his pocket-knife and sold for $2,150. Three sailors who had deserted took out $10,000 in five days on Weber creek. Such strokes of good fortune turned all classes into miners, including the lawyers, doctors and preachers. The exports of gold dust in exchange for produce and merchandise amounted to $500,000 by the 25th of September. The ruling price of gold dust was $15 per ounce, though its intrinsic value was from $19 to $20. A meeting of citizens, presided over by T. M. Leavenworth, and addressed by Samuel Brannan, passed resolutions in September not to patronize merchants who refused to take gold dust at $16 per ounce. A memorial was also sent from San Francisco to Congress in that month for a branch mint here. It stated, among other things, the opinion that by July 1, 1849, $5,500,000 worth of dust, at $16 per ounce, would be taken out of the mines. The figures were millions too low. Real estate in San Francisco took a sudden rise. A lot on Montgomery street, near Washington, sold in July for $10,000, and it was resold in November with a shanty on it for $27,000. Lots in Sacramento, or New Helvetia, also came up to fabulous prices that winter. By the month of October the rush from Oregon caused the Oregon papers to stop publication. In December the Kanakas and Sonorians came in swarms. A Honolulu letter, Nov. 11, said:

"Such another excitement as the news from California created here the world never saw. I think not less than 500 persons will leave here on the 1st Jan. 1, and if the news continues good the whole foreign population, except missionaries, will go."

The news did continue good, and they came, some missionaries included. Soon there came up from the mines complaints of outrage and lawlessness, mostly against Kanakas and other foreigners. How well they were founded, to what they led, and how they were suddenly and summarily silenced, is a story that covers a very interesting part of the history of California, and the progress of civilization in America.

SAMUEL SEABOUGH.

Advanced by a Hurricane.

Remarking on how small a circumstance may decide our destiny for good or evil, for importance or insignificance, a New York paper tells how Alexander Hamilton owed the beginning of his remarkable career to a hurricane: "While a groveling clerk, as he called himself, in the counting house of Nicholas Cruger, at Santa Cruz, he wrote considerably, and, among other things, described a hurricane which had visited St. Christopher's (August, 1772), and sent the description to a local newspaper. This attracted so much attention as to induce his friends—he was only 15 then—to gratify his oft-expressed wish for a better education than the West Indies could afford. The result was that he was sent to this country, going first to a grammar school at Elizabethtown, N. J. He then entered King's (now Columbia) College, and had the intent to acquaint himself with anatomy, in addition to his regular studies, with the view of practicing medicine.

"The trouble with England about the tea-tax having come to a crisis gave a new direction to Hamilton's thoughts, and eventually led to his success as a statesman. Had it not been for the hurricane at St. Christopher's, however, he might have remained his life long at Santa Cruz, and never have been heard of as a public man."

LARGE numbers of cattle die annually in the West from the lack of water when feeding in the cornfields. Dry corn-stalks, as compared with grass, are constipating food; but smutty corn-stalks are especially liable to cause impaction of food in the stomach, and disease of the brain. The risk is largely or entirely obviated if there is a sufficient supply of water; but when the water is frozen up the animal can no longer chew the cud from lack of water in the paunch to separate and float its contents, and impaction and a whole train of evil consequences follow. If water can be supplied so that the cattle can drink at will, it is better; but if not, it should be allowed abundantly at any cost twice a day. While in many cases no other than iced water can be had, it is all-important that stock should not be left to become so thirsty that they will fill themselves when driven to drink, and then stand shivering in the cold stall or stanchions, where they are denied even the privilege of stimulating their circulation by walking about.

DID you ever notice the fact that a tramp who claims he has a trade but can get no work at it, in the winter is a brickmaker and in the summer is a lumberman or tee-sawyer?

THE OPIUM HABIT.

The Indulgence in this Dangerous Narcotic in the United States.

Most of us know the opium-eater only in literature. But doctors and druggist make no secret of the fact that the use of opiates in one form and another as a non medicinal indulgence is on the increase. The importation of opium has grown greatly in amount within a few years, and a Brooklyn physician heads an article on its use as "The Impending Danger." The physician of a home for inebriates in Chicago was moved recently, by the great increase within the last five years of cases of opium inebriety brought to him for treatment, to gather such statistics of the habit as were attainable. He began by interviewing fifty druggists doing business among the various classes of population and in the different quarters of that city and followed up the clews thus obtained by a personal canvass, to some extent, of their customers. His inquiries were directed with a view to finding the number of regular opium users, their sex, their nativity, their age, their social relations, their occupation, causes that led to the habit, kind of narcotic used and quantity.

The fifty druggists reported 235 customers of this class, or nearly five to each store. But some of them sold only on prescription, and others discouraged be trade by putting high prices on the drug. Of these 235 habitual opiumusers 169 were found to be females—or about three to one. Deducting the strange perversion belonging to the pitiful class of abandoned women there still remained twice as many women as men. Out of the 235 cases 160 were of American birth, while but seven were German—a fact which doubtless finds its explanation in the greater nervousness of the American, and the tendency of the German to seek relief from pain and trouble in the stupor of beer. The age, so far as figures could be ascertained, the majority were found to be between thirty and forty years. As to social standing few were found to belong either to the wealthy or the poverty-stricken classes; the majority were of the middle class. Most were or had been married, not a few of the latter having separated from husband or wife because of the misery occasioned by this vice. In occupation most of the men were in business callings, as distinguished from the professions on one hand and manual labor on the other—showing, again, that this is specially an American and middle class vice.

It was not so easy in many cases to get at the causes which led to the habit. Eight said frankly that they took it for its stimulating and happy effect; four were formerly addicted to drink and sought freedom from the alcoholic craving in opium; five were unhappily married; thirty-eight laid the habit to the effort to find relief from rheumatic pains, and as many more to their sufferings from neuralgic troubles. The great majority declared that the practice began during some disease in which pain was prominent, and was then kept up for its stimulant effect. An opiate was persistently used by physicians, and ever afterward when suffering pain or weariness the little powder or laudanum or gum opium became their solace. "However much," says this physician, "we may desire to avoid this grave responsibility, the truth must be confessed that the greater number of men and women who are now completely enslaved to the different preparations of opium received their first dose from members of our profession."

Women were found, in the majority of cases, to take the drug in the form of morphia, many using from one-third of a grain to one grain a day and sometimes using it thus for years with out the knowledge of their nearest friends. An American woman, a widow aged fifty, was found who took two quarts of paregoric a week. In one family a mother at the age of sixty-five takes one drachm of tincture of opium a day, as her daughter, thirty years old two drachms of the tincture. One woman, when a girl of thirteen and homesick among strangers, was given some morphine by a morphia-taker, with the remark that it would cheer her up and cause her to forget her troubles. In a few days the morphine habit was established, and for years she has taken eighteen grains a day, and sometimes as high as sixty!

The danger in the opium habit is the greater that, unlike drink, it does not for the time incapacitate one for business; that it is at the start so easily concealed; that its deleterious results are often so slow in making their appearance; but the bondage into which it brings its victim is as terrible a fate as can befall one. Delirium tremens are no worse than its final physical effects; while morally, truthfulness, integrity, family affection, every noble impulse and every generous purpose go down in the terrible fight to obtain more and more of the narcotic. These statistics are encouraging in that they do not show such an alarming prevalence of the vice as some have supposed; but they are accompanied by facts concerning its effects in the case of such as form the habit which ought to make people fear to trifle with opiates and physicians loath to prescribe them. Any one who takes these narcotics without the knowledge of a physician—who sends such prescriptions to be refilled after the first supply is exhausted—is standing on the edge of a fearful precipice. It were better to muster a little more pluck for bearing pain than to turn so readily to such dangerous alleviatives.—*Good Company.*

Influence of Manufactures.

The extension of manufacturing industries in a country so large as ours exerts a very important influence upon the national body politic. Where one section of a great country is almost exclusively engaged in agricultural pursuits, and another section devoted mainly to manufactures, questions of public policy frequently arise which seem to favor the people of one section to the detriment of those of the other.

The agitation of such questions is likely to engender jealousies of more or less bitterness, and to render it extremely difficult to settle such differences in an amicable manner. Before our late war, manufactures, especially of iron and metal work, were largely confined to the Eastern States. The breadstuffs of the West were shipped to the seaboard, and the products of New England mills and factories shipped back in return. About all the cotton of the South was transported a thousand miles from the fields upon which it was grown, to be spun and woven into fabrics for the market. The changes that have been going quietly on since 1865 have been productive of the highest good to the people of the whole country. Manufacturers, both of metal work and textile fabrics, have been moving westward and southward, and the greater diversification of industries and therefore of business interests, is doing more to unite all sections of the country upon general questions of public policy than any other combination of influences. The West is rivaling the East in useful products of the shop, mill and factory, and has long since taken the lead in making and selling agricultural implements to every civilized part of the world. The South is rapidly erecting cotton mills and iron works to fabricate her own raw material. The new census reveals a remarkable increase in population and real wealth where manufactures have advanced the most rapidly. The mechanic is the best conservator of national unity, and should receive higher recognition from "the powers that be."—*American Machinist.*

Words of Wisdom.

No man ever became great or good except through many and great mistakes.

When a man has no design but to speak plain truth, he isn't apt to be talkative.

We are hanging up pictures every day about the chamber walls of our hearts that we shall have to look at when we sit in the shadows.

The harsh, hard world neither sees nor tries to see, men's hearts; but wherever there is an opportunity of evil, supposes that evil exists.

There are men who no more grasp the truth they seem to hold than a sparrow grasps the message passing through the electric wire on which it perches.

To achieve the greatest results, the man must die to himself, must cease to exist in his own thoughts. Not until he has done this does he begin to do aught that is great, or to be really great.

USEFUL HINTS.

TO RESTORE VELVETS.—Hold over a basin of boiling water, back down. It takes a long time, but the nap will rise.

TO CLEAN BLACK CASSIMERE.—Wash in hot suds with a little borax in the water, rinse in very blue water, and iron while damp on the wrong side.

TO REMOVE SCORCH FROM LINEN.—Peel and slice two onions, extract the juice by pounding and squeezing; cut up half an ounce of fine white soap and add to the juice; two ounces of fuller's earth and half a pint of vinegar; boil all together; when cool, spread over the scorched linen and let dry on; then wash and boil out the linen, and the spots will disappear.

TO RESTORE FADED UPHOLSTERY.—The following directions were recently given to a correspondent of the London *Furniture Gazette*: Beat the dust out of them thoroughly, and afterward brush them; then apply to them a strong lather of castile soap by means of a hard brush; wash the lather off with clear water, and afterward wash them with alum water. When dry the colors will be restored to their original freshness. When the colors have faded beyond recovery they may be touched with a pencil dipped in water colors of a suitable shade, mixed with gum water.

LEMONADE.—Few persons understand properly the art of making lemonade. The lemon should first be rolled between the hands until it is quite soft, the skin removed with a sharp knife, and every pip extracted, the lemon being held over a tumbler that no juice may be lost in the operation. The pulp should then be divided into small pieces, and the sugar thoroughly mixed with it. Last of all, the requisite amount of water should be added. Orangeade may be made in the same way as lemonade, using less sugar. They both should be iced. Imperial drink is made by adding a small teaspoonful of cream of tartar dissolved in boiling water to each pint of lemonade.

PETROLEUM FOR RUSTIC WORK.—"We see on every hand," says an exchange, "handsome rustic work falling to decay and becoming distorted by age. It is commonly made of a kind of wood which does not last long. Soak it thoroughly with crude petroleum when new, and it will remain unchanged indefinitely. A rustic summer-house on a shaded part of our grounds would have been unusually exposed to dampness and decay had not this been prevented a dozen years ago by petroleum. The peculiar brown color imparted by a mixture of the heavy oil remains unchanged; and a lattice-work of pine lath a fourth of an inch thick, fully exposed to dampness and weather, is as sound and unworn as ever. The oil is now so cheap that there is no excuse for omitting its application, and it may be rapidly and easily brushed over the surface, and sunk into the pores with a whitewash brush. Apply it heavily."

A New Story of Lincoln.

Gen. Steel, being the oldest member in continuous service of the Indiana Legislature, was appointed Chairman of the committee delegated by the Legislature to meet President Lincoln at the State line and escort him to Indianapolis. At Lafayette there was an immense gathering of people to greet the President, and an earnest call by them for a speech, a wish which he seemed very reluctant to comply with. Finding, however, that he must say something to quiet the multitude, he related the following: He said his situation reminded him of a man out in Illinois, who was a candidate for nomination for an office. The convention at which the nomination was to be made was held at a town some miles distant from where the candidate resided. On the morning of the day on which the nomination was to be made, the candidate hired a team to take him to the scene of his hopes. The horse proved very slow. The man pounded and swore, and swore and pounded, but with his best efforts he did not get through till after the convention had adjourned and his hopes were blasted. He returned home in a frame of mind which you can imagine. The horse had been hired of the foreman of the livery stable, and was returned to him.

Our candidate did not waste much of his powder on the foreman, but, on his way home, meeting the owner, he announced him in the strongest terms for letting him have such a horse. The owner said there must be some mistake about it; that his horses were all good travelers, and finally persuaded him to return to the stable to find out the trouble. When they got to the stable, the owner asked the man in charge what horse he had given the man. "I gave him the hearse horse." "Hearse horse! hearse horse!" exclaimed the man. "Why, if a man should start to a funeral with such a horse as that, he would not reach the grave till two weeks after the resurrection," and, said Mr. Lincoln, if I make a speech in every town I pass through, I shall not reach Washington till two weeks after the inauguration.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

The Warning.

In the summer of 1798, when society in Ulster was completely disorganized, a poor woman, too weary to go further, was set down with her baby and a large trunk at the inn door. A night's lodging was requested, and the tired traveler placed herself by the fireside while supper was being prepared. Evil-looking men moved about the room, and she saw them cast many glances at the trunk, which was unusually large for a poor woman to possess. A good deal of whispering in Irish took place, which she, being a Derry woman, could not understand; but the host, as he sharpened knives upon the board, seemed to nod toward her in a threatening manner. A cock just then strutted up to her, plucked her dress with his beak and crowed loudly. "Wring his neck, the villain!" said the host to the servant girl. The bird flew up to the rafters out of harm's way, but as soon as the commotion was over he came down again, and once more crowed and plucked the traveler's gown. Much alarmed, the poor woman rose up, and said, as calmly as she could: "I'll go a wee piece along the road to look about me. Please take care o' my trunk, an' I'll be back before the supper's ready." No one attempting to detain her, she left the inn with her child. Walking quietly until out of sight of the black lake and gaunt firs, she began to run wildly along the road toward the gap. A party of yeomanry met her when she was almost exhausted, and to them she told her story. It was a time when all houses were liable to be entered and examined. The inn was thoroughly searched; papers were found implicating the host in the rebellion, and human remains, as well as clothing, silver and other valuables, discovered on the premises, showed that travelers had been made away with there. The woman was conducted to her destination by the yeomanry, and did not return to Derry until the troublous times were over. She lived to tell her great-grandchildren how the cock had saved her life.—*Belgravia.*

Quicklime a Wood Preservative.

The Builder states that M. Lostal, a French railway contractor, recommends quicklime as a preservative for timber. He puts the sleepers into pits, and covers them with quicklime, which is slowly slacked with water. Timber for mines must be left for eight days before it is completely impregnated. It becomes extremely hard and tough, and is said never to rot. Beech wood prepared in the same manner has been used in several iron works for hammers, and other tools, and is reputed to be as hard as iron, without the loss of the elasticity peculiar to it. According to the *Kurze Berichte*, lime slacked in a solution of chloride of calcium is used at Strasbourg as a fireproof and weather-roof coating for wood.

DELICATE CAKE.—Take half a pound of butter, one pound of sugar, one pound of flour, half a pint of sweet milk or water, four eggs. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the beaten eggs, then the milk or water, then the flour; mix thoroughly and put the batter into your pan; sift fine sugar over the top, and bake immediately in a moderate oven.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

At the national convention of the boot and shoe manufacturers in Philadelphia about 100 delegates from all parts of the United States were in attendance.

Pro essor Nordenskiold, the explorer, has written to the New York *Herald* from Stockholm, Sweden, saying that he thinks the Arctic exploring vessel Jeannette and her crew are still safe.

Rev. Dr. Charles N. Sims, of the Summerfield M. E. church, Brooklyn, has been elected successor to the late Bishop Haven as chancellor of the Syracuse university.

Eugene Harding, known as Signor Blitz, a well-known sleight-of-hand performer, accidentally discharged his gun while hunting in Berlen county, N. J., and was almost instantly killed.

The executive committee of the New York world's fair commission has decided that the Central park is the most favorable site for the fair.

The population of Philadelphia has been ascertained by the census count to be as follows: Total 846 980; males, 405 899; females, 441,081; native, 642 648; foreign, 204,332; white, 815 182; colored, 31,798. The colored include eighty Chinese, three Japanese and twenty-five Indians.

Salvini, the celebrated Italian tragedian, arrived in New York from Italy a few days ago.

Boston has just celebrated the 250th anniversary of the First church, denominated as the pioneer church of America.

Western and Southern States.

At about half-past six o'clock in the evening a man called at the residence of John Apple, in Wellsville, Ohio. In response to his knock Miss Ursula Apple, a young lady of twenty years, opened the door, when the man, who was disguised beyond recognition, threw a quantity of vitriol into the young lady's face and then ran away. The young lady suffered terribly from the deadly acid, which was visible in several terrible burns all over her forehead, right cheek and right hand. The right eye was entirely closed, and it is feared both these organs are permanently injured, if not destroyed. Portions of her clothing upon which the oil fell were burned to ashes.

The official vote of Louisiana is as follows: Democratic electors, 61 983; Dumont, Republican electors, 29 279; Beattie, Republican electors, 9,756; Greenback electors, 423.

Full official returns of California show that Henry Edgerton (Republican) receives 5 7 more votes for elector than does Judge Terry, the lowest on the Democratic ticket, and is elected. The other Democratic electors have majorities ranging from eighty seven to 143.

Governor Wiltz, of Louisiana, has appointed P. C. Manoinz, ex-chief justice of the state supreme court, to be United States Senator, vice Spofford, deceased, who was a contestant for W. P. Kellogg's seat.

About 150 buildings have been destroyed and more than 200 families rendered homeless by a fire at Newport, Ark. The loss will aggregate $200 000.

The State insane asylum at St. Peter, Minn., was partially destroyed by fire, and about twelve of the inmates lost their lives. Only one wing of the building was burned. The structure occupied ten years in building, and was completed three years ago, at a cost of $500 000. The loss by the fire will be from $200,000 to $250 000, on which there is no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown. The scene as the crazed inmates rushed from the burning building was heartrending in the extreme. Many refused to leave the building at all; were pushed out by the crowd and in a half-dressed condition and perished from the exposure. Indeed more deaths are believed to have occurred from exposure to the weather than from burns.

The election of a United States Senator from Georgia to fill the unexpired term of General Gordon resigned, resulted in the success of the incumbent, Joseph E. Brown, who received 146 votes to sixty-four for General Lawton.

A special train carrying four companies of the Sixteenth United States infantry struck a broken rail near Corsicana, Texas, and four cars were thrown into a ditch. Twenty-five men were wounded, several seriously.

When Daniel Shuter, a watchman at Cleveland, Ohio, left home for work a few nights ago, his family, consisting of his wife and three children, were in the best of health. When he returned the next morning he found all four dead or dying, they having been suffocated by stove gas. A neighbor's daughter and a woman, a friend of the family, were also found in an insensible condition.

Considerable excitement has been created in Baltimore by the accidental discovery that the bodies of a mother and daughter had been taken from their graves in Baltimore cemetery and carried off by resurrectionists.

The Alabama legislature elected James L. Pugh for United States Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Senator Houston, which has been filled by Senator Pryor by appointment.

The Louisiana sugar crop this year is estimated at 237 000 hogsheads, an increase of nearly 60,000 hogsheads over last year. The yield of molasses will probably reach 13,000,000 gallons, against 12,189,190 gallons last year.

Two white and two colored men were instantly killed and two other men fatally injured by the explosion of a boiler in a saw and grist mill near Stevenson, Ala.

J. & W. Hossack, grain dealers of Odell, Ill., have suspended, owing about $300,000.

United States Revenue Collector Blaine, of Maysville, Ky., announces the arrest, in Rowan county, of nine illicit distillers, and the seizure of six distilleries, twenty-two gallons of whisky, 200 gallons of singlings, and 2,400 gallons of beer.

The St. Louis refining and smelting works have been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $250,000; insurance, $125,000.

James D. Williams, the governor of Indiana, well-known under the familiar title of "Blue Jeans Williams," died at Indianapolis a few days ago, aged seventy-two years. Governor Williams was a successful farmer, served nineteen years in both branches of the Indiana legislature, and in 1874 was elected to Congress. In 1876 he was elected governor, and had still two months to serve at the time of his death.

About thirty inmates of the Minnesota insane asylum were burned or frozen to death during the recent fire at St. Peters.

The official vote of Wisconsin for presidential electors was: Garfield, 144,396; Hancock, 114 653; Weaver, 7,982; Dow, 67; Phelps (anti-Masonic), 91.

The official canvass of the complete vote of Minnesota gives Garfield 93,963, and Hancock 53,316.

From Washington.

Reports received by the agricultural department indicate that the cotton crop will be an average yield, the wheat crop an increase over last year, and the oat crop a decline.

The annual report of W. T. Sherman, general of the army, to the secretary of war, has just been made public. In it he says: "I will venture to call your attention to the fact that the revised statutes, edition of 1878, section 1116, chapter 1., defining the organization of the army, limits its strength to 'not more than 30,000 enlisted men,' but subsequent appropriation bills by proviso have limited the expenditures to 25,000 enlisted men. Still the legal strength is 30,000 enlisted men; and that number is the least possible at which we can maintain the present organization of forty regiments in anything like good order, discipline and economy; and I infer this end can be reached by simply omitting the proviso in the next appropriation bill. The combatant force remains to-day the same that it was last year, composed of ten regiments of cavalry, five of artillery and twenty-five of infantry; but under the proviso 'limit,' 25,000 men, the companies are too small for proper discipline or economical service; and I am convinced that the proposed increase of enlisted men will double the efficiency of the army, and hardly be felt in the annual expenditures." General Sherman says in regard to colored soldiers: "I desire to state that in my judgment the requirement that all the enlisted men of the Ninth and Tenth cavalry and of the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth infantry shall be colored men, while the officers are white, is not consistent with the amendment of the Constitution referred to. All men should be enlisted who are qualified, and assigned to regiments regardless of color or previous condition." Referring to the alleged assault on Whittaker, the colored cadet, at the West Point Military academy, he says: "A thorough, patient, close investigation in the midst of a tumult of abuse resulted in a perfect vindication of the authorities of that academy."

On November 1, 1880 the estimated amount of gold and silver coin and bullion in the United States was as follows: Gold, $434,912,030; silver $158 271,327; total gold and silver, $612 283 357.

The National Grange has been in session for several days at Washington. Delegates representing thirty States were in attendance.

The statement of the condition of the corn, tobacco and potato crops has been issued by the department of agriculture. The corn crop shows a slight decline for the whole country. The Atlantic States all show an increase, particularly the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Virginia. Texas almost doubles her product. There was less land planted in tobacco this year than last. The decrease was principally in Virginia and Maryland. The average yield per acre, as reported November 1, is 740 pounds against 795 last year. The area planted in potatoes was about equal to that planted in 1879, but in the total crop there is quite a decline. The yield per acre is reported to be less than an average of nineteen bushels against ninety-eight in 1879, and sixty-one in 1878. Only three States, viz., Texas, Arkansas and California, report an increase in yield.

A recommendation will be made to the next Congress that the officers and men of the revenue marine service be made pensionable for disability resulting from exposure or injury received in the discharge of their duty. There are thirty-seven vessels in the marine service, manned by about two hundred officers and between seven and eight hundred men. These men are drilled in the use of artillery, small arms and cutlasses, and in time of war perform service similar to that performed by officers and men of the navy.

Brigadier-General Jacob Zeilin, of the United States marine corps, died in Washington the other day, aged about 70 years.

Joseph Neverson and Edward Queenan, both colored, were hanged a few days ago in Washington for the murder of George Philip Hirth, a young groceryman, while on his way to his sweetheart's residence. Another colored man, Sandy Pinn, was also convicted, but upon recommendation of Attorney-General Devens the President commuted his sentence to imprisonment for life.

The annual report of the Indian bureau by acting Commissioner Marble exhibits a continued steady advancement toward civilization on the part of nearly all the Indian tribes, and very remarkable progress in many instances. The demands upon the bureau by Indians at a large majority of the agencies for implements with which to enable them to perform manual labor are far beyond the means at the disposal of the department for that purpose. The acting commissioner says: "The policy of this bureau to teach the Indians to care for their stock, to till the soil, to do mechanical work, etc., has been earnestly pursued during the year, and with the most gratifying results. The desire of the Indians to labor is steadily growing, and a large majority of them are willing and anxious to engage in civilized pursuits, and the improvement in their manner of putting in and caring for the crops raised shows that the efforts of the past few years are gradually bringing them to a self-supporting condition." The number of Indians in the United States, exclusive of Alaska, as reported to be 255,938, all of whom, except about 18,000 are more or less under direct control of agents of the government. The civilized Indians in the Indian Territory number 60,560, and the uncivilized 17,750. There are in round numbers 25,000 Indians in Dakota, 23 000 in New Mexico, 21,000 in Montana, 17,000 in Arizona, and 14 000 in Washington Territory. There are upward of 5,000 Indians in New York State, and more than 10,000 in the State of Michigan.

There arrived in the United States during October 61 312 emigrants and 5,956 citizens returning from abroad. Of this number Ireland furnished 5,705, Germany 17,059 and China 474.

The annual report of the secretary of war has been made public. Secretary Ramsey says that the expenditures for all affairs under the control of his department for the fiscal year ending June 30 1880 were $59 924,409.03. Congress appropriated for the service of the current fiscal year $41,923,63 .10. The estimates for the service of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882 are $43 677,955.54. The troops of this line, the report says, should be raised to 25 000 men. The permanent improvement of the South pass of the Mississippi river is pronounced a success. The sale of small army posts and the detail of retired officers for military professors are recommended. The secretary says the reasonable defenses are: First, a condition to protect the commercial cities in case of war with a maritime power, which he declares will come sooner or later. A large appropriation for this purpose is recommended.

Foreign News.

Edward Hanlan, the Canadian oarsman, has become champion of the world by defeating Edward Trickett, of Australia, the only rower of prominence who had not yet succumbed to his prowess. The race took place on the Thames and was for $2,000 a side and a silver cup. Hanlan led from the start and had an easy time of it all the way, occasionally stopping to let his opponent catch up, at times lying down in his boat, washing his face and chatting with another oarsman who was rowing alongside. Whenever Hanlan allowed Trickett to catch up, a few powerful strokes would send his boat ahead again, and he finally won by over three lengths.

Two leading Nihilists have been hanged at St. Petersburg.

John Bright has delivered an exceedingly vehement and brilliant speech at Birmingham, in which he reviewed the Irish question in its many phases, and practically declared that the present agitation is due to the oppression of the land-holding classes of Ireland. Mr. Bright traced the history of the Irish peasant for some time past, and said that the present disturbances in the island had been brought about, perhaps unintentionally on their part, by the absenteeism of the Irish landlords from their estates, which have been left to the tender mercies of rack-rent agents, who, not having the power to lower rents, have been compelled to drain every penny from the miserable tenants for a master who was spending it abroad, while the tenants have been unable to get leases of land by personal negotiation with their landlords.

The government of Santo Domingo has asked all American governments to unite in erecting a monument to the memory of Christopher Columbus.

A cabinet crisis is threatened in England. Two members of the cabinet John Bright and Mr. Forster have assured Premier Gladstone that if coercive measures are used toward Ireland they will resign; while two other members—the Duke of Argyll and the Marquis of Hartington—threaten to resign if Mr. Gladstone refuses to repeal the balance of corpus act in case matters grow worse in Ireland.

The people of Havana, Cuba, have had a celebration lasting five days in honor of the birth of the Spanish princess.

News from China is to the effect that the United States commissioners have concluded a new treaty which thoroughly controls the question of Chinese emigration.

The schooner Abraham Lincoln has been lost on the coast of Liberia, Africa, with thirty lives. Among the lost were James B. McGill and George S. Boyd, ex-representatives for the county of Maryland, Liberia, and other prominent Liberians.

The *Boersen Zeitung*, a German newspaper, says that in many places quarrels and duels have taken place between Germans and Jews.

The British ship Galatea, from London, bound for Bombay, India, foundered off Cape Clear and twenty-one lives were lost.

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